Anne Cartwright 1748

Thomas Cartwright

A JOURNEY TO PARIS In the Year 1698.

By Dr. Martin Lister.

The Second Edition.

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To His Excellency,

JOHN

Lord *Sommers*, Baron of *Eveſham*, Lord High Chancellor of *England*, and one of the Lords-Juſtices of *England*.

My LORD,

WIſdom is the Foundation of Juſtice and Equity, and it ſeems not to be perfect, without it com-

 prehends

prehends alſo Philoſophy and Natural Learning, and whatever is of good Reliſh in Arts. It is certain, my Lord, for the Honour of your high Station, that the greateſt Philoſopher of this Age, was one of your Predeceſſors; nor is your Lordſhip in any thing behind him; as tho nothing inſpired People with more Equity, than a true value for Uſeful Learning and Arts. This hath given me the boldneſs to offer your Lordſhip this ſhort Account, of the Magnificent and Noble City of Paris, *and the Court of that great King, who hath given* Europe *ſo long and vehement Diſquiet, and coſt* England *in particular ſo much*

Blood

Dedication.

Blood and Treaſure. 'Tis poſſible, my Lord, you may find a leiſure Hour to read over theſe few Papers for your Diverſion, wherein I promiſe my ſelf, you will meet with nothing Offenſive, but clean Matter of Fact, and ſome ſhort Notes of an unprejudiced Obſerver. But that I may no longer importune you, perpetually buſied in ſo laborious and uſeful an Imployment, I beg leave to ſubſcribe my ſelf,

My LORD,

Your Lordſhips

Moſt Humble and moſt Obedient Servant,

Martin Liſter.

A JOURNEY TO PARIS In the Year 1698.

Introduction to the Reader.

THis Tract was Written chiefly to ſatisfie my own Curioſity, and to delight my ſelf with the Memory of what I had ſeen. I buſied my ſelf in a place where I had little to do, but to walk up and down; well knowing, that the Character of a Stranger gave me free admittance to Men and Things. The French Nation value themſelves upon Civility, and build and dreſs moſtly for Figure: This Humour

 makes

makes the Curioſity of Strangers very eaſie and welcome to them.

But why do you trouble us with a Journey to *Paris*, a place ſo well known to every body here? For very good Reaſon, to ſpare the often telling my Tale at my return. But we know already all you can ſay, or can read it in the *Preſent State of France*, and *Deſcription of Paris*; two Books to be had in every Shop in *London*. 'Tis right, ſo you may; and I adviſe you not to neglect them, if you have a mind to judge well of the Grandeur of the Court of *France*, and the immenſe Greatneſs of the City of *Paris*. Theſe were Spectacles I did indeed put on, but I found they did not fit my ſight, I had a mind to ſee without them; and in Matters of this Nature, as vaſt Cities and vaſt Palaces, I did not care much to uſe Microſcopes or Magnifying Glaſſes.

But to content you, Reader, I promiſe you not to trouble you with Ceremonies either of State or Church, or Politicks; for I entred willingly into neither of them, but only, where they would make a part of the Converſation, or my Walk was ordered me. You'l eaſily find by my Obſervations, that I incline rather to Nature than Dominion; and

and that I took more pleaſure to ſee Monſieur *Breman* in his white Waſtcoat digging in the Royal Phyſick Garden, and ſowing his Couches, than Monſieur *de Saintot* making room for an Ambaſſador; and I found my ſelf better diſpoſed, and more apt to learn the Names and Phyſiognomy of a Hundred Plants, than of 5 or .6 Princes. After all, I had much rather have walked a 100 paces under the meaneſt Hedge in *Languedoc*, than any the fineſt Alley at *Verſailles* or *St. Clou*, ſo much I prefer fair Nature and a warm Sun, before the moſt exquiſite performances of Art in a cold and barren Climate.

Another Reaſon, that I give you little or no trouble in telling you Court Matters, is, that I was no more concerned in the Embaſſy, than in the ſailing of the Ship which carried me over: 'Tis enough for me, with the reſt of the People of *England*, to feel the good Effects of it, and to paſs away this Life in Peace and Quietneſs. 'Tis a happy Turn for us, when Kings are made Friends again. This was the end of this Embaſſy, and I hope it will laſt our days. My Lord Ambaſſador was infinitely careſſed by the King, his Miniſters, and all the Princes. 'Tis certain the French are the

moſt Polite Nation in the World, and can Praiſe and Court with a better Air than the reſt of Mankind. However the generality of the Kingdom were through great neceſſity well diſpoſed to receive the Peace: The Bigots and ſome Diſbanded Officers might be heard at our firſt going to grumble, but thoſe alſo gave over, and we heard no more of them when we came away. But to the Buſineſs.

I happily arrived at *Paris* after a tedious Journey in very bad Weather; for we ſet out of *London* the 10th of *December*, and I did not reach *Paris* till the firſt of *January*; for I fell ſick upon the Road, and ſtay'd 5 days at *Bologne*, behind the Company, till my Fever abated; yet notwithſtanding ſo rude a Journey, I recovered, and was perfectly cured of my Cough in 10 days; which was the chiefeſt reaſon of my leaving *London* at that time of the year, and never had the leaſt return of it all the Winter, though it was as fierce there as I ever felt it in *England*. This great benefit of the *French* Air I had experienced 3 ſeveral times before, and had therefore long'd for a paſſage many years; but the continuance of the War was an inſuperable Obſtacle to my Deſires.

There-

Therefore the firſt opportunity which offered it ſelf I readily embraced, which was my Lord *Portland*'s Acceptance of my Attendance of him in his Extraordinary Embaſſie; who ordered me to go before with one of my good Friends, who was ſent to prepare Matters againſt his arrival.

Now that I might not wholly truſt my Memory, in what I ſaw at *Paris*, I ſet down my Thoughts under certain Heads.

I. *Of* Paris *in General.*

THough I had much ſpare time the 6 Months I ſtaid in that City, yet the rudeneſs of the Winter Seaſon kept me in for ſome time. Again, I believe I did not ſee the Tithe of what deſerves to be ſeen, and well conſidered; becauſe for many things I wanted a reliſh, particularly for Painting and Building; However I viewed the City in all its parts, and made the round of it; took ſeveral proſpects of it at a diſtance, which when well thought on, I muſt needs confeſs it to be one of the moſt Beautiful and Magnificent in *Europe*, and in which a Traveller might find Novelties enough for 6 Months for daily Entertainment, at leaſt in and about this

Noble City. To give therefore a ſtrict and general Idea of it, and not to enter far into the vain Diſputes of the number of Inhabitants, or its bigneſs, compared to *London*; ſure I am, the *ſtanding Croud* was ſo great, when my Lord Ambaſſador made his Entry, that our People were ſtartled at it, and were ready the next day to give up the Queſtion, had they not well conſidered the great Curioſity of the *Pariſians*, who are much more delighted in fine Shews than the People of *London*, and ſo were well near all got into the way of the Cavalcade. One thing was an evident Argument of this Humour, that there were ſome Hundreds of Coaches of Perſons of the beſt Quality, even ſome Biſhops and Lords which I ſaw, who had placed themſelves in a file to line the Streets, and had had the patience to have ſo remained for ſome hours.

'Tis alſo moſt certain, that for the quantity of Ground poſſeſſed by the Common People, this City is much more populous than any part of *London*; here are from 4 to 5 and to 10 Menages, or diſtinct Families in many Houſes; but this is only to be underſtood of certain places of Trade. This difference betwixt the two Cities alſo is true, that here the

Palaces

Palaces and Convents have eat up the Peoples Dwellings, and crouded them exceſſively together, and poſſeſſed themſelves of far the greateſt part of the Ground; whereas in *London* the contrary may be obſerved, that the People have deſtroyed the Palaces, and placed themſelves upon the Foundations of them, and forced the Nobility to live in Squares or Streets in a ſort of Community: but this they have done very honeſtly, having fairly purchaſed them.

The Views alſo which it gives upon the River are admirable: that of the *Pont-neuf* downwards to the *Tuilleries*, or upwards from the *Pont-Royal*; and in ſome other places, as from *Pont St. Bernard*, the *Greve*, *&c.* The River *Seine* which paſſes through the midſt of the City, is all nobly Bank'd or Keyed with large Free-ſtone; and incloſes in the heart of the City two Iſlands, which cauſes many fine Bridges to be built to paſs over them. One of theſe Iſlands called *l'Iſle de Palais* was all *Paris* for ſome Ages.

The Houſes are built of hewen Stone intirely, or whited over with Plaiſter: ſome indeed in the beginning of this Age are of Brick with Freeſtone, as the *Place-Royal*, *Place-Dauphin*, *&c.* but that is

wholly left off now; and the white Plaiſter is in ſome few places only coloured after the faſhion of Brick, as part of the Abbay of *St. Germain.* The Houſes every where are high and ſtately; The Churches numerous, but not very big; The Towers and Steeples are but few in proportion to the Churches, yet that noble way of Steeple, the *Domes* or *Cupolas*, have a marvellous effect in proſpect; though they are not many, as that of *Val de Grace*, *des Invalides*, *College Mazarin*, *De l'Aſſumption*, the *Grand-Jeſuits*, *La Sorbonne*, and ſome few others.

All the Houſes of Perſons of Diſtinction are built with *Porte-cocheres*, that is, wide Gates to drive in a Coach, and conſequently have Courts within; and moſtly *Remiſes* to ſet them up. There are reckoned above 700 of theſe great Gates; and very many of theſe are after the moſt noble Patterns of ancient Architecture.

The lower Windows of all Houſes are Grated with ſtrong Bars of Iron; which muſt be a vaſt Expence.

As the Houſes are magnificent without, ſo the Finiſhing within ſide and Furniture anſwer in Riches and Neatneſs; as Hangings of rich Tapeſtry, raiſed with Gold

Gold and Silver Threads, Crimſon Damask and Velvet Beds or of Gold and Silver Tiſſue. *Cabinets* and *Bureaus* of Ivory inlaid with Tortoiſhell, and Gold and Silver Plates in a 100 different manners: Branches and Candleſticks of Cryſtal: but above all moſt rare Pictures. The Gildings, Carvings and Paintings of the Roofs are admirable.

Theſe things are in this City and the Country about, to ſuch a variety and exceſs, that you can come into no private Houſe of any Man of Subſtance, but you ſee ſomething of them; and they are obſerved frequently to ruine themſelves in theſe Expences. Every one, that has any thing to ſpare, covets to have ſome good Picture or Sculpture of the beſt Artiſt; The like in the Ornaments of their Gardens, ſo that it is incredible what pleaſure that vaſt quantity of fine things give the Curious Stranger. Here as ſoon as ever a Man gets any thing by Fortune or Inheritance, he lays it out in ſome ſuch way as now named.

Yet after all many Utenſils and Conveniencies of Life are wanting here, which we in *England* have. This makes me remember what Monſieur *Juſtell*, a *Pariſian* formerly, told me here, that he had made a Catalogue of near Threeſcore

things

Things of this Nature which they wanted in *Paris.*

The Pavement of the Streets is all of ſquare Stone, of about 8 or 10 Inches thick; that is, as deep in the ground as they are broad at top; The Gutters ſhallow, and laid round without edges, which makes the Coaches glide eaſily over them.

However, it muſt needs be ſaid, the Streets are very narrow, and the Paſſengers a-foot no ways ſecured from the hurry and danger of Coaches, which always paſſing the Streets with an air of haſte, and a full trot upon broad flat Stones, betwixt high and large reſounding Houſes, makes a ſort of Muſick which ſhould ſeem very agreeable to the *Pariſians.*

The Royal Palaces are ſurpriſingly ſtately; as the *Louvre* and *Tuilleries*, *Palais Luxembourg*, *Palais Royal.*

The Convents are great, and numerous, and well built; as *Val de Grace*, *St. Germains*, *St. Victor*, *St. Genevieve*, the *Grand Jeſuits*, *&c.*

The Squares are few in *Paris*, but very beautiful; as the *Place Royal*, *Place Victoir*, *Place Dauphine*, none of the largeſt, except the *Place Vendoſme*, not yet finiſh'd.

The

The Gardens within the Walls, open to the publick, are vaſtly great, and very beautiful; as the *Tuilleries*, *Palais Royal*, *Luxembourg*, the *Royal Phyſick Garden*, of the *Arſenal*, and many belonging to Convents, the *Carthuſians*, *Celeſtins*, *St. Victor*, *St. Genevieve*, *&c.*

But that which makes the dwelling in this City very diverting for People of Quality, is the facility of going out with their Coaches into the Fields, on every ſide; it lying round, and the Avenues to it ſo well paved; and the Places of Airing ſo clean, open, or ſhady, as you pleaſe, or the Seaſon of the year and time of the day require: As the *Cour de la Reyne*, *Bois de Bologne*, *Bois de Vincennes*, *les Sables de Vaugerarde*, *&c.*

But to deſcend to a more particular Review of this great City, I think it not amiſs to ſpeak firſt of the Streets and publick Places, and what may be ſeen in them: Next of the Houſes of Note; and what Curioſities of Nature or Art, alſo of Men and Libraries, I met with: Next, of their Diet and Recreations: Next of the Gardens, and their Furniture and Ornaments: And of the Air and Health. We ſhall conclude the whole with the preſent State of Phyſic and Pharmacy here.

To

Coaches. To begin with the Coaches, which are very numerous here and very fine in Gilding: But there are but few, and thoſe only of the great Nobility, which are large, and have two Seats or Funds. But what they want in the largeneſs, beauty, and neatneſs of ours in *London*, they have infinitely in the eaſineſs of Carriage, and the ready turning in the narroweſt Streets. For this purpoſe, they are all *Crane-Neckt*, and the Wheels before very low, not above two foot and a half Diameter; which makes them eaſie to get into, and brings down the Coach-Box low, that you have a much better proſpect out of the foremoſt Glaſs; our high ſeated Coachmen being ever in the point of view. Again, They are moſt, even Fiacres or Hackneys, hung with *Double Springs*, at the four Corners, which inſenſibly breaks all Jolts. This I never was ſo ſenſible of, as after having practiſed the *Paris* Coaches for four months, I once rid in the eaſieſt Chariot of my Lord's, which came from *England*; but not a Jolt, but what affected a Man; ſo as to be tired more in one hour in that, than in ſix in theſe.

Beſides the great number of Coaches of the Gentry, here are alſo Coaches *de Remiſe*,

miſe, by the month; which are very well Guilt, neat Harneſs, and good Horſes: And theſe all Strangers Hire by the Day or Month, at about Three Crowns Engliſh a Day. 'Tis this ſort that ſpoils the Hackneys and Chairs, which here are the moſt naſty and miſerable Voiture that can be; and yet near as dear again as in *London*, and but very few of them neither.

Yet there is one more in this City, which I was willing to omit, as thinking it at firſt ſight Scandalous, and a very Jeſt; it being a wretched Buſineſs in ſo Magnificent a City; and that is, the *Vinegrette*, a Coach on Two Wheels, dragg'd by a Man, and puſh'd behind by a Woman or Boy, or both.

Beſides thoſe, for quick Travelling there are great number of *Poſt-Chaiſes* for a ſingle Perſon; and *Roullions* for two Perſons: Theſe are on two Wheels only, and have each their Double Springs to make them very eaſie; they run very ſwiftly: both the Horſes pull; but one only is in the Thilles. The Coach-man mounts the *Roullion*; but for the *Chaiſe*, he only mounts the ſide Horſe. I think neither of theſe are in uſe in *England*; but might be introduced to good purpoſe.

As

Recreations and Walks.

As for their *Recreations and Walks*, there are no People more fond of coming together to ſee and to be ſeen. This Converſation without doubt takes up a great part of their time: And for this purpoſe, the *Cour de la Reyne* is frequented by all People of Quality. It is a Treble Walk of Trees of a great length, near the River ſide, the middle Walk having above double the breadth to the two ſide ones; and will hold eight files of Coaches, and in the middle a great open Circle to turn, with fine Gates at both ends. Thoſe that would have better and freer Air, go further, and drive into the *Bois de Bologne*, others out of other Parts of the Town to *Bois de Vincennes*, ſcarce any ſide amiſs. In like manner theſe Perſons light and Walk in the *Tuilleries*, *Luxembourg*, and other Gardens, belonging to the Crown and Princes, (all which are very ſpacious) and are made convenient, with *many Seats* for the Entertainment of all People; the Lacquies and Mob excepted. But of this more hereafter.

Biſhops.

No ſort of People make a better figure in the Town than the *Biſhops*, who have very ſplendid Equipages, and variety of fine Liveries, being moſt of them Men of great

great Families, and preferred as ſuch, Learning not being ſo neceſſary a Qualification for thoſe Dignities, as with us; tho' there are ſome of them very Deſerving and Learned Men. I ſay, They are moſt Noblemen, or the younger Sons of the beſt Families. This indeed is for the Honour of the Church; but whether it be for the good of Learning and Piety is doubtful. They may be Patrons, but there are but few Examples of Erudition among them. 'Tis to be wiſht, that they exceeded others in Merit, as they do in Birth.

The *Abbots* here are numerous, from all Parts of the Kingdom. They make a conſiderable figure, as being a gentile ſort of Clergy, and the moſt Learned; at leaſt were ſo from the time of Cardinal *Richlieu*, who preferred Men of the greateſt Learning and Parts to theſe Poſts; and that very frankly, and without their knowing it before-hand, much leſs ſolliciting him for it. He took a ſure way, peculiar to himſelf, to enquire out privately Men of Deſert, and took his own time to prefer them. This filled the Kingdom of *France* with learned Men, and gave great Encouragement to Study; whereof *France* yet has ſome feeling. *Abbots.*

'Tis

Signs in the Streets. 'Tis pretty to obſerve, how the King Diſciplines this great City, by ſmall inſtances of Obedience. He cauſed them to take down all their Signs at once, and not to advance them above a foot or two from the Wall, nor to exceed ſuch a ſmall meaſure of ſquare; which was readily done: So that the Signs obſcure not the Streets at all, and make little or no figure, as tho' there were none; being placed very high and little.

Hoſtels. There are great number of *Hoſtels* in *Paris*, by which word is meant *Publick Inns*, where Lodgings are lett; and alſo the Noblemen and Gentlemens Houſes are ſo called, moſtly with Titles over the Gate in Letters of Gold on a Black Marble. This ſeems, as it were to denote, that they came at firſt to *Paris* as Strangers only, and Inn'd publickly; but at length built them Inns or Houſes of their own. 'Tis certain, a great and wealthy City cannot be without People of Quality; nor ſuch a Court as that of *France* without the daily Inſpection of what ſuch People do. But whether the Country can ſpare them or not, I queſtion. The People of *England* ſeem to have leſs Manners and leſs Religion, where the Gentry have

have left them wholly to themſelves; and the Taxes are raiſed with more difficulty, inequality, and injuſtice, than when the Landlords live upon the Deſmaines.

The City rebuilt.

It may very well be, that *Paris* is in a manner a new City within this 40 years. 'Tis certain ſince this King came to the Crown, 'tis ſo much altered for the better, that 'tis quite another thing; and if it be true what the Workmen told me, that a common Houſe built of Rough Stone and Plaiſtered over, would not laſt above 25 years, the greateſt part of the City has been lately rebuilt. In this Age certainly moſt of the great Hoſtels are built, or re-edified; in like manner the Convents, the Bridges and Churches, the Gates of the City; add the great alteration of the Streets, the Keyes upon the River, the Pavements; all theſe have had great additions, or are quite new.

Boats upon the River.

In the River amongſt the Bridges, both above and below, are a vaſt number of Boats, of Wood, Hay, Charcoal, Corn and Wine, and other Commodities. But when a ſudden Thaw comes, they are often in danger of being ſplit and cruſht to pieces

upon the Bridges; which alſo are ſometimes damaged by them. There have been great Loſſes to the Owners of ſuch Boats and Goods.

It has been propoſed to dig near the City a large *Baſin* for a Winter Harbour; but this has not had the face of Profit to the Government; ſo they are ſtill left to execute their own Project. There are no Laws or Projects ſo effectual here, as what bring Profit to the Government. Farming is admirably well underſtood here.

Lawyers. Amongſt the Living Objects to be ſeen in the Streets of *Paris*, the Counſellors and Chief Officers of the Courts of Juſtice make a great Figure; They and their Wives have their Trains carried up; ſo there are abundance to be ſeen walking about the Streets in this manner. 'Tis for this that Places of that nature ſell ſo well. A Man that has a right to qualifie a Wife with this Honour, ſhall command a Fortune; and the carrying a great Velvet Cuſhion to Church is ſuch another buſineſs. The Place of a Lawyer is valued a Third part dearer for this.

Monks. Here are alſo daily to be ſeen in the Streets great variety of *Monks*, in ſtrange un-

unuſual Habits to us *Engliſhmen:* Theſe make an odd Figure, and furniſh well a Picture. I cannot but pity the miſtaken Zeal of theſe poor Men; that put themſelves into Religion, as they call it, and renounce the World, and ſubmit themſelves to moſt ſevere Rules of Living and Diet; ſome of the Orders are decently enough Cloathed, as the Jeſuits, the Fathers of the Oratory, *&c.* but moſt are very particular and obſolete in their Dreſs, as being the Ruſtic Habit of old times, without Linnen, or Ornaments of the preſent Age.

As to their Meager Diet, it is much againſt Nature, and the improved Diet of Mankind. The *Moſaic* Law provided much better for *Jews*, a choſen People; That was inſtituted for cleanlineſs and health. Now for the Chriſtian Law, though it commands Humility and Patience under Sufferings, and Mortification and Abſtinence from Sinful Luſts and Pleaſures; yet by no means a diſtinct Food, but liberty to eat any thing whatſoever, much leſs naſtineſs; and the Papiſts themſelves in other things are of this mind; for their Churches are clean, pompouſly adorned and perfumed. 'Tis enough, if we chance to ſuffer Perſecution, to endure it with Patience, and all

the miſerable Circumſtances that attend it; but wantonly to perſecute our ſelves, is to do violence to Chriſtianity, and to put our ſelves in a worſe ſtate than the *Jews* were; for to chooſe the worſt of Food, which is ſowre Herbs and Fiſh, and ſuch like Traſh, and to lie worſe always rough, in courſe and naſty Woollen Frocks upon Boards; To go Barefoot in a cold Country, to deny themſelves the Comforts of this Life, and the Converſation of Men; This, I ſay, is to hazard our Healths, to renounce the greateſt Bleſſings of this Life, and in a manner to deſtroy our ſelves. Theſe Men, I ſay, cannot but be in the main Chagrin, and therefore as they are out of humour with the World, ſo they muſt in time be weary of ſuch ſlaviſh and fruitleſs Devotion, which is not attended with an active Life.

The great multitude of *poor* Wretches in all parts of this City is ſuch, that a Man in a Coach, a-foot, in the Shop, is not able to do any buſineſs for the numbers and importunities of Beggars; and to hear their Miſeries is very lamentable; and if you give to one, you immediately bring a whole ſwarm upon you. Theſe, I ſay, are true Monks, if you will, of God Almightics making, offering you their

their Prayers for a Farthing, that find the evil of the day ſufficient for the day, and that the Miſeries of this Life are not to be courted, or made a mock of. Theſe Worſhip much againſt their will all rich Men, and make Saints of the reſt of Mankind for a Morſel of Bread.

But let theſe Men alone with their miſtaken Zeal; it is certainly God's good Providence which orders all things in this World. And the Fleſh Eaters will ever defend themſelves, if not beat the Lenten Men; good and wholſome Food, and plenty of it, gives Men naturally great Courage. Again, a Nation will ſooner be Peopled by the free Marriage of all ſorts of People, than by the additional ſtealth of a few ſtarved Monks, ſuppoſing them at any time to break their Vow. This limiting of Marriage to a certain People only is a deduction and an abatement of Mankind, not leſs in a Papiſt Country, than a conſtant War. Again, this leſſens alſo the number of God's Worſhippers, inſtead of multiplying them as the Stars in the Firmament, or the Sand upon the Sea Shoar; Theſe Men wilfully cut off their Poſterity, and reduce Gods Congregation for the future.

publick Cries.

There is very little noiſe in this City of *Publick Cries* of things to be ſold, or any Diſturbance from Pamphlets and Hawkers. One thing I wondered at, that I heard of nothing loſt, nor any publick Advertiſements, till I was ſhewed Printed Papers upon the Corners of Streets, wherein were in great Letters, *Un, Deux, Cinq, Dix juſq; a Cinquante Louis à a gagner*, that is, from One to Fifty Louiſes to be got; and then underneath an account of what was loſt. This ſure is a good and quiet way; for by this means without noiſe you often find your Goods again; every body that has found them repairing in a day or two to ſuch places. The *Gazettes* come out but once a week, and but few People buy them.

'Tis difficult and dangerous to vend a Libel here. While we were in Town, a certain Perſon gave a Bundle of them to a blind Man, a Beggar of the Hoſpital of the *Quinzevint*, telling him he might get five pence for every peny; he went to *Noſtredame*, and cried them up in the Service time, *La vie & Miracles de l'Eveſq; de Reims.* This was a Trick that was play'd the Archbiſhop, as it was thought, by the Jeſuits, with whom he has had a great Conteſt about *Molinas* the *Spaniſh J. Doctrines.* The Libel went off

at

at any Rate, when the firſt Buyers had read the Title further, and found they were againſt the preſent Archbiſhop, Duke, and firſt Peer of *France*.

The Streets are lighted alike all the Winter long, as well when the Moon ſhines, as at other times of the Month; which I remember the rather, becauſe of the impertinent uſage of our People at *London*, to take away the Lights for half of the Month, as though the Moon was certain to ſhine and light the Streets, and that there could be no Cloudy Weather in Winter. The Lanthorns here hang down in the very middle of all the Streets, about 20 paces diſtance, and 20 foot high. They are made of a ſquare of Glaſs about two foot deep, covered with a broad Plate of Iron; and the Rope that lets them down, is ſecured and lockt up in an Iron Funnel and little Trunk faſtned into the Wall of the Houſe. Theſe Lanthorns have Candles of 4 in the pound in them, which laſt burning till after mid-night. *Streets Lighted.*

As to theſe Lights, if any Man break them, he is forthwith ſent to the Gallies; and there were 3 young Gentlemen of good Families, who were in Priſon for having done it in a Frolick, and could

not be releaſed thence in ſome Months; and that not without the diligent Application of good Friends at Court.

The Lights at *Paris* for 5 Months in the year only, coſt near 50000 *l. Sterling*. This way of Lighting the Streets is in uſe alſo in ſome other Cities in *France*. The King is ſaid to have raiſed a large Tax by it. In the Preface to the Tax it is ſaid, That conſidering the great danger his Subjects were in, in Walking the Streets in the Dark, from Thieves, and the breaking their Necks by falls, he for ſuch a Sum of Money did grant this Priviledge, that they might hang out Lanthorns in this manner.

Streets clean. I have ſaid, that the Avenues to the City, and all the Streets, are paved with a very hard *Sand Stone*, about 8 Inches ſquare; ſo they have a great care to keep them clean; in Winter, for Example, upon the melting of the Ice, by a heavy drag with a Horſe, which makes a quick riddance and cleaning the Gutters; ſo that in a days time all parts of the Town are to admiration clean and neat again to walk on.

I could heartily wiſh their *Summer* cleanlineſs was as great; it is certainly as neceſſary to keep ſo populous a City ſweet;

ſweet; but I know no Machine ſufficient, but what would empty it of the People too; all the Threats and *Inſcriptions upon Walls* are to little purpoſe. The Duſt in *London* in Summer is oftentimes, if a Wind blow, very troubleſome, if not intolerable; in *Paris* there is much leſs of it, and the reaſon is, the flat Stones require little Sand to ſet them faſt, whereas our ſmall Pebles, not coming together, require a vaſt quantity to lay them faſt in Paving.

Buſto's. But from the People in the Streets, to the dead Ornaments there. There are an infinite number of Buſto's of the Grand Monarque every where put up by the Common People; but the Noble *Statues* are but few, conſidering the Obſequious Humour and Capacity of the People to perform.

Statues. That in the *Place-Victoire* is a-foot in Braſs, all over gilt, with *Victoire*; that is, a vaſt Winged Woman cloſe behind his Back, holding forth a Laurel Crown over the King's Head, with one Foot upon a Globe. There are great exceptions taken at the Gilding by Artiſts; and, indeed the ſhining ſeems to ſpoil the Features, and give I know not what confuſion; it had better have been all of Gold braſſed

braſſed over; which would have given its true Lights and Shaddows, and ſuffered the Eye to judge of the proportions. But that which I like not in this, is the great Woman perpetually at the Kings Back; which is a ſort of Embarras, and inſtead of giving Victory, ſeems to tire him with her Company. The *Roman Victory* was a little Puppit in the Emperours Hand, which he could diſpoſe of at pleaſure. This Woman is enough to give a Man a Surfeit.

The other are Statues of Three of the laſt Kings of *France*, in Braſs a Horſeback.

That on the *Pont-neuf* is of *Henry* the Fourth in his Armour bare-headed, and Habited as the Mode of that time was.

The other of *Lewis* the Thirteenth in the *Palace-Royal*, Armed alſo after the Mode of the Age, and his Plume of Feathers on his Headpiece.

The 3d is of this preſent King *Louis* the Fourteenth, and deſigned for the *Place Vendoſme*. This Coloſſus of Braſs is yet in the very place, where it was caſt; it is ſurpriſingly great, being 22 foot high, the Foot of the King 26 inches in length, and all the proportions of him and the Horſe ſuitable. There was 100000 pound weight of Mettal melted, but

but it took not up above 80000 pounds; it was all caſt at once, Horſe and Man. Monſ. *Girardon* told me, he wrought diligently, and with almoſt daily application at the Model 8 years, and there were two years more ſpent in the Moulding, and Furnaces, and Caſting of it. The King is in the Habit of a *Roman* Emperor, without Stirrups or Saddle, and on his Head a French large Periwig *A-la-mode*. Whence this great Liberty of Sculpture ariſes, I am much to ſeek.

'Tis true, that in building preciſely to follow the ancient manner and ſimplicity is very commendable, becauſe all thoſe Orders were founded upon good Principles in Mathematicks: but the Cloathing of an Emperor was no more, than the weak fancy of the People. For *Louis le Grand* to be thus dreſſed up at the head of his Army now a-days would be very Comical. What need other Emblems, when Truth may be had; as though the preſent Age need be aſhamed of their Modes, or that the *Statua Equeſtris* of *Henry* the Fourth or *Louis* the Thirteenth were the leſs to be valued for being done in the true Dreſs of their times. It ſeems to me to be the effect of Miſtaken Flattery; but if regarded only as a Piece of meer Art, it is me-thinks very

very unbecoming, and has no Graceful Air with it.

I remember I was at the *Levee* of King *Charles* the Second, when 3 Models were brought him to chooſe one of, in order to make his Statue for the Court at *Windſor*; he choſe the *Roman* Emperours Dreſs, and cauſed it alſo to be executed in that other erected for him in the *Old Exchange* in *London*. The like is of K. *J.* in *Whitehall*, and at *Chelſey-Colledge*, our *Invalides*. Now I appeal to all Mankind, whether in repreſenting a living Prince now a-days theſe naked Arms and Legs are decent, and whether there is not a *barbarity* very diſpleaſing in it. The Father of theſe two Kings, *Charles* the Firſt, was the Prince of this Age of the beſt Reliſh, and of a ſound Judgment, particularly in Painting, Sculpture, Architecture by Sea and Land, witneſs the vaſt Sums of Money he beſtowed upon *Rubens* and his Diſciple *Vandyke*. Alſo the great Eſteem he had for the incomparable *Inigo Jones*, who was the firſt *Engliſhman* in this Age that underſtood Building. I heard M. *Auzout* ſay, when he had viewed the *Banquetting-Houſe* at *Whitehall*, that it was preferable to all the Buildings on this ſide the *Alpes*; and I ought to believe him, he having ſtudied *Vitruvius* more than 40 years together

ther, and much upon the place at *Rome*. Alſo the Ship the *Sovereign*, which was truly the Nobleſt floating Caſtle that ever ſwam the Sea. Yet after all this, that King had a *Statua Equeſtris* of himſelf erected, now at *Charingcroſs*, caſt in the full Habit of his own time, and which I think may compare with the beſt of that ſort at *Paris*.

I ſhould beg Leave in the next place to viſit the Palaces and Men of Letters and Converſation: but I muſt take notice firſt of the vaſt Expences that are here in Iron Baluſtrades, as in the *Place-Royal*, which Square is compaſſed about with one of 10 foot high. Of this ſort and better there are infinite every where in *Paris*; which gives indeed a full view of the beauty of their Gardens and Courts.

Firſt, therefore, I ſaw the *Palais Mazarin*, in which are many good Pictures, but the Low Gallery is furniſht with a great Collection of Ancient *Greek* and *Roman* Statues, and is what I moſt took notice of. They were moſt brought from *Rome* by the *Cardinal*. Thoſe which are *Togatæ* and Cloathed, are as they were found; but ſuch as were made *Nudæ* or naked, are miſerably diſguiſed by the fond Humour of the Duke *de Mazarin*, who in a hot Fit of Devotion P. Mazarin.

votion cauſed them to be caſtrated and mangled, and then frocked them by a ſad Hand with I know not what Plaiſter of *Paris*, which makes them very ridiculous. *Cicero* ſomewhere tells us, that ſome of the ancient Wiſe Men thought there was nothing naturally obſcene, but that every thing might be called by its own Name; but our *Celſus* is of another mind, and begs Pardon, being a *Roman*, that he writ of thoſe things in his own Tongue. 'Tis certain upon our Subject, the Duke ſhould not have furniſht his Cabinet and Gallery with Naked Pictures, but with the *Togatæ* only; or if it had once pleaſed him to do otherwiſe, he ſhould not have Cloathed them; which was at beſt but a vain Oſtentation of his Chaſtity, and betrayed his ignorance and diſlike of good things; that is, ſpoils and hides the noble Art of the Sculpture, for which only they are valuable.

But why ſhould Nudity be ſo offenſive, ſince a very great part of the World yet defies Cloaths, and ever did ſo; and the parts they do moſt affect to cover, is from a certain neceſſity only.

'Tis plain by theſe and many other Elegant Statues I ſaw at *Verſailles*, moſt of which were taken out hence, that the *Roman* Cloathing was the moſt ſimple thing

thing imaginable, and that a *Roman* was as ſoon undreſſed, as I can put off my Gloves and Shoes. The Men and Women went dreſt much alike. As for the faſhion of the *Roman* Habit, it is evident by theſe ancient Statues, (which *Oct. Ferrarius* has well and reaſonably followed in explicating the ſeveral Garments of the Ancients) that the *Tunica* or Shirt was without a Collar or Sleeves, and girt high up under the Breaſts; alſo, that the *Toga* or *Gown* was a wide and long Garment open at both ends, and let down over the Head, and ſupported by the Left Hand thruſt under the Skirts of it, whilſt the top of it reſted upon the left Shoulder. The Right Hand and Arm was naked, and above the Gown, ſo that the Gown was ungirt and always looſe. Now for the purpoſe, when a *Roman* made himſelf naked for the Bath, (as he daily did juſt before eating) he had nothing to do but to draw up his Left Hand, and the Gown fell down at his Feet; and at the ſame time to looſe the Girdle of the Tunica, and to draw up both his Arms from under the Tunica, and that alſo fell at his Feet.

In the firſt Ages of the Commonwealth they wore a Toga or Gown only, afterwards they put on next the Skin a Tunica

or

or Shirt, and never added more in the very Splendour and Luxury of the Empire; all other Matters of Cloathing, of what nature ſoever, have been invented ſince.

I much admired, that in the great numbers of ancient Statues to be ſeen in and about *Paris*, I could never meet any one but what was Cloathed with a *Toga pura*, and no repreſentation of a Bullated one.

This *Toga* and *Tunica* both were made of fine white Wooll or Flannel: They had not a Rag of Linnen about them. This Flannel, I ſay, was very fine; for the folds are ſmall, and it falls into them eaſily; and ſeems to be very light, by the handling of it, to raiſe it by the Finger and Thumb only, as is the Air of ſome of the Statues, and the whole Garment to be ſuſpended by the left Shoulder. Upon the leaſt ſtraining of it, the Breaſts and Nipples are viſible through it; alſo the proportions of the Thighs.

This wearing all Woollen in a hot Country brought on the uſe and neceſſity of frequent Bathing: otherwiſe they could never have kept themſelves ſweet and clean; and the neceſſity of Bathing kept them to this ſort of looſe Garment; and much Bathing brought in Oils, and Oils Perfumes infuſed in them.

But

But in my mind a fair Linnen Shirt every Day is as great a preſervative to Neatneſs and Cleanneſs of the Skin and Health, as daily Bathing was to the *Romans*. 'Tis certain, had they not uſed either ſimple Oils of Olives, ſometimes unripe and old, for the aſtringency, and ſometimes ripe and perfumed, the warm Water muſt have much decay'd Nature, and made the Skin intolerable tender and wrinkled. The Naked *Indians* and *Blacks* ſecure their Skins by Oils at this Day from all the injuries of the Weather, both from Heat and Cold.

But the beſt Rule of Health and long Life is to do little to our ſelves. People are not aware what inconveniences they bring upon themſelves by cuſtom, how they will plead for things long uſed, and make that pleaſant, which is very deſtructive to their Healths; as in the Caſe of Cloathing, Tobacco, Strong Waters, Steel Remedies, the drinking Mineral Waters, Bathing, Tea, Coffee, Chocholate, *&c.*

One little Statue I took more particular notice of, for the elegance of the Sculpture, and the humour of the Dreſs; it ſtood upon a Table; it was the Figure of a Sybil. The Face of the old Woman was cut very deep into the Stone, within the Quoifure, like a Hood pulled over the

Forehead, a very Emblem of an Oracle, which is hid, dark, and ambiguous, as the Woman her ſelf, who would have neither her Face ſeen, nor her Saying eaſily underſtood; that is, ſhe is as it were aſhamed of her Cheat.

What was the fancy of the Men of the firſt Ages to make *Old Women Propheteſſes*, to utter Oracles, and to interpret the Will of the Gods by the eating of Animals? To make them *Sagæ* and *Veneficæ* is reaſonable enough; for old Age makes all People ſpiteful, but more the weaker Sex. To Poiſon and Bewitch are the ſecret Revenges of Impotent People.

The *Jews* were impatient of the Company of Women in their Religious Rites, leſt they ſhould contaminate and ſpoil all their Devotion. The *Romans* on the contrary thought Religion became Women better than Men, for beſides the general parts they had in common with the Men in Adoration of their Gods, they had alſo peculiar ones, where the Men were not concerned. *Tully* bids his Wife ſupplicate the Gods for him; for he tells her, he thought they would be kinder to her than him. Upon ſome ſuch Principle, probably, their Propheteſſes were in eſteem.

I ſaw the Apartment of Monſieur *Viviers* in the Arſenal; it conſiſts in 7 or 8 Ground Rooms looking into the great Garden; Theſe Rooms are ſmall, but moſt curiouſly furniſht, and have in them the greateſt variety and beſt ſorted *China* Ware I ever ſaw, beſides *Pagods* and *China Pictures*: Alſo elegant and rich *Bureaus*, *Book-Caſes*, and ſome Paintings of the beſt Maſters. M. *Viviers.*

That which pleaſed me moſt, amongſt the Paintings, were the Pieces of *Rambrants*, that incomparable *Dutch* Painter.

A Girl with a Cage in one Hand, and looking up after the Bird that had got out, and was flying away over her Head: She had Fright, Amazement, and Sorrow in her Looks. The other is an unlucky Lad leaning upon a Table, and looking with Miſchief in his Eyes, or that he watcht to do ſome unhappy turn. The 3d is a young Gentleman in a Fur Cap *en diſhabille*, after his wonted manner. The two firſt are the moſt natural Thoughts and Dreſs that can be; but nothing certainly ever came near his colouring for Fleſh and Garments. This part he ſtudied paſſionately all his Life, and was ever trying Experiments about it; and with what ſucceſs, theſe and many other Pieces ſhew.

These Three Pictures of *Rambrant* are all of young People, and are finisht with all the art and perfection of Colouring, as smooth as any Limning; which makes the Judgment of *Philibien* of him appear not just: for he fitted his Paint according to the Age and Nature of the Subjects he wrought. I had the pleasure of seeing them again and again.

M. *le Nostre.*

Monsieur *le Nostre*'s Cabinet, or Rooms, wherein he keeps his fine things, the Controller of the Kings Gardens, at the side of the *Tuilleries*, was worth seeing. He is a very ingenious old Gentleman, and the Ordinance and Design of most of the Royal and great Gardens in and about *Paris* are of his Invention, and he has lived to see them in perfection. This Gentleman is 89 years old, and quick and lively. He Entertained me very Civilly. There were in the 3 Appartments, into which it is divided, (the uppermost of which is an Octogon Room with a *Dome*) a great Collection of choice Pictures, Porcellans, some of which were *Jars* of a most extraordinary size; some old *Roman* Heads and Busto's, and intire Statues; a great Collection of *Stamps* very richly bound up in Books; but he had lately made a Draught of his best Pictures

to

to the value of 50000 Crowns, and had preſented them to the King at *Verſailles*. There was not any thing of Natural Hiſtory in all his Cabinet.

I was ſeveral times with him, and once he carried me into an upper Cloſet, where he had a great Collection of Medals in 4 Cabinets, moſt Modern; amongſt them there were 4 large Drawers, 3 of which were the Medals of King *William*, near 300 as he told me. The 4*th* Drawer was of King *William*'s Anceſtors and Family; he had been 40 Years in making this Collection, and had purchaſed many of them at vaſt Rates. He has certainly the beſt Furniture for an *Hiſtoria Metallica*, that I ever ſaw. The *French* King has a particular Kindneſs for him, and has greatly inricht him, and no Man Talks with more freedom to him; he is much delighted with his Humour, and will ſit to ſee his Medals, and when he comes at any Medal, that makes againſt him, he will ſay, *Sire, voyla une, qui eſt bien contre nous*! as though the Matter pleaſed him, and he was glad to find it to ſhew it the King. Monſieur *le Noſtre* ſpoke much of the good Humour of his Maſter; he affirmed to me he was never ſeen in Paſſion, and gave me many Inſtances of Occaſions, that would have cauſed moſt Men to

have raged; which yet he put by with all the Temper imaginable.

In this Cabinet I ſaw many very rare old China Veſſels, and amongſt them a ſmall *Roman Glaſs Urn*, very thick made, and ponderous, of a blue Sea colour; the two Ears were Feet divided into 4 Claws, but the very bottom of this Veſſel was ſmooth, and very little umbilicate; and for this reaſon I cannot tell whether it might not be *caſt*, and not *blown*.

Luxembourg H. The *Palace of Luxembourg* is the moſt finiſht of all the Royal Buildings; it is very magnificent, well deſigned, were it not for the trifling Interſections or round and deep Jointings of the Columns, which looks like a Cheeſemongers Shop, and which is below the grandeur of the Orders; ſo hard a matter it is to have a true Reliſh of the ancient Simplicity, and not to add impertinent Ornaments. And to ſay the truth, there are not many things in *Paris* where this Chaſtity is ſtrictly preſerved; amongſt thoſe, where little is to be blamed, are the South Eaſt Front of the *Louvre*, the Facade of *St. Gervais*, and the whole Building of *Val de Grace*. And this Wantonneſs in additional Ornaments may perhaps be one reaſon, why the *Doric* is more practiſed there at this day,

day, the Modillions naturally admitting greater variety, and according to the intended uſe of the Building.

In this Palace is that famous Gallery, where the Hiſtory of *Maria* of *Medicis* is Painted by *Rubens*. Though this was done 70 years ago, it is as freſh as at the firſt; ſo great a Maſter he was in Colouring. His Fleſh is admirable, and his Scarlet, for which, if he had not a ſecret, not now underſtood, he had leſs Avarice, and more Honour, than moſt of our Modern Painters. 'Tis certain the goodneſs of Colours was one of the great Cares and Studies of the late famous Painters; and that which ſeems moſt to have obliged them to it, was the neceſſity they put themſelves upon, to Paint all their own Deſigns, and more particularly the preſent Dreſſes. And though *Rubens* in his Hiſtory is too much a Libertine in this reſpect, yet there is in this very place, which we now deſcribe, much truth in the habit of his principal Figures, as of King *Henry* the Fourth, the Queen, her Son, the 3 Daughters and the Cardinal; though indeed the Allegoric aſſiſtants in all the Tableaux are very airy and fancifully ſet out. His Scholar *St. Ant. Vandyke* did introduce this Novelty too much in *England*, where the

Perſons would bear it; as the Female Sex were very willing to do, who ſeem in his Time to have been mighty fond of being Painted in *diſhabille*. 'Twas this that cut out of Buſineſs the beſt *Engliſh* Painter of his Time, *Cornelius Johnſon*, and ſhortned his Life by Grief. It is certain with a little patience all Dreſs becomes *diſhabille*; but I appeal, whether it is not better and much more pleaſing to ſee the old Faſhion of a dead Friend, or Relation, or of a Man of Diſtinction, Painted as he was, than a foppiſh Night-Gown, and odd Quoifure, which never belonged to the Perſon Painted.

But that which led me into this Reflection was, that the Modern Painters have thereby an opportunity to be idle and to have others to Work under them; it is ſufficient to finiſh the Face, and to ſend it out to be Dreſt at the Block; whereas were they obliged in Honour to Paint the whole Dreſſes, this would make them accurate in Colouring, through the great variety which would daily Occur, and that noble Art be in a far greater eſteem.

A good Artiſt might eaſily reduce it, and command the Purſes of thoſe he Paints, to pay well for his labour and time, for it is the lot but of very few Men to excel in this Noble Art.

In

In the Antichamber of the Queen's Apartment there are other Paintings of *Rubens*, as, in 3 diſtinct Tableaux, at the upper end of the Room the Ceremonies of the Marriages of her 3 Daughters, to *Savoy*, *Spain*, and *England*. Alſo in an other Hiſtorical Tableau, on the ſide of the ſame Room, he has Painted his own Picture, in a very free and eaſie Poſture, next the Eye, up in the very Corner, looking out, as unconcerned in his own Tableau, upon the 3 Ladies. He has done his Wife in ſome of the Tableau, in the great Gallery; but in the laſt, where the Queen is mounting up to Heaven, ſhe is drawn up after her; but whether it be her full and heavy Body, or her Mind, ſhe is Painted in a very unwilling Poſture, bending back. It ſeems her Huſband liked her Company too well to part with her eaſily, or ſhe with him.

Several of the Rooms of this Apartment were Wainſcoted with Cedar,, wrought in Flowers, as her Dreſſing Room and Oratory; which is rare in *Paris*. The Floors were made of ſmall pieces of Wood put together in Figures; the inward Knots were inlaid with Threads of Silver, which have a marvellous effect; but the firmneſs, duration, and intireneſs of theſe Floors, after ſo long laying,

I moſt

I moſt admired: whereas with us in *London*, and elſewhere in *Paris*, they prove ſo noiſy to tread on, and faulty, that they are in a few years intolerable.

The *Louvre*.

'Tis pity the King has ſo great an averſion to the *Louvre*, which if finiſht, (which he might eaſily do in 2 or 3 years) would be the moſt Magnificent Palace, perhaps, that ever was upon the Face of the Earth; and, indeed, except that be done, *Paris* will never arrive at its full Beauty.

There are two Stones in the Fronton of the South Eaſt Facade of the *Louvre*, which are ſhewed to all Strangers, covering the very top of it, as Slates do, and meet in an angle. Theſe are very big, *viz.* 54 foot long a-piece, 8 foot broad, and but 14 inches thick. The raiſing ſo high theſe two vaſt and tender Stones was lookt upon as a Maſter-piece of Art, equalling any thing of the Ancients of that Nature. They were taken out of the Quarries of *Meudon*, where Monſeigneur the Dauphin dwells.

I ſaw in the Galleries of the *Louvre* ſome of the Battles of *Alexander* by *Le Brun*; which are by the *French* the moſt admired Pieces of Painting, that have been (ſay they) done by any Man on this ſide the *Alpes*;

and

and of which they are not a little proud.

Alſo a large Piece of *Paulo Vereneſe*, preſented by the Senate of *Venice* to the King.

I cannot paſs by unmentioned the vaſt number of great Caſes in one of the Galleries, wherein are the *Play things or Puppets* of the Dauphin, when a Child: They repreſent a Camp in all its parts, and coſt 50000 Crowns.

But, indeed, that which moſt ſurpriſed me in the *Louvre* was the *Attellier* or Work-houſe of Monſieur *Gerardon*; he that made Cardinal *Richelieu's Tomb*, and the *Statua Equeſtris* deſigned for the *Place de Vendoſme*; he told me he had been almoſt 10 years in making the Model and Moulding and other things as I ſaid before, with aſſiduity and daily application.

He hath in the *Louvre* alſo two Rooms, in one of which are many ancient Marble Statues, and in the other are Braſs Statues and *Vaſa*, and a 100 other things relating to Antiquity. There is nothing in *Paris* deſerves more to be ſeen.

In this laſt, I ſaw a ſort of *Egyptian Janus*, with *Silenus* on one ſide, and a *Bacchus* on the other: With many other *Egyptian Figures* well deſigned; all of them with a *hole* in the Crown of the Head.

Alſo

Alſo a *Lion of Ægypt* very large of Braſs; but the deſign rude, and more like an *Indian Pagod.* This alſo had a large ſquare hole in the Back, near the Neck. The *Siamites*, that came in an Embaſſy to *Paris*, were well pleaſed to ſee this Figure, and ſaid, it was not unlike one of theirs; and that that hole ſerved to put the incenſe in, that the Smoak might come out of the Body and Noſtrils of the Lion. I doubt not but that alſo was the uſe of the open Crowns of the reſt of the *Ægyptian* Figures, which I had ſeen elſewhere, as well as here; and their Heads ſerved for *Perfuming Pots* for themſelves: and hence alſo might ariſe, that other Ornament of *Radiated Heads*; in imitation of a bright Flame kindled within, and caſting Rays out of and round the Head.

There was alſo a ſmall Image of a Lean Man, Caſt *bent*, in a ſitting Poſture, with a roll of Parchment ſpread open upon his Knees, and he looking down upon it, Reading it. This was of *Solid Braſs*, the Head and all: This was found incloſed in a *Mummy*. He ſeemed to have a thin Linnen Garment on, perhaps ſuch as the *Ægyptian* Prieſts uſe to wear.

Alſo he ſhewed us the *Mummy of a Woman* intire. The ſcent of the Hand was

to

to me not unpleaſant; but I could not liken it to any Perfume now in uſe with us; tho' I make no queſtion, but *Naptha* was the great Ingredient; which indeed is ſo unuſual a Smell, that the *Mineral Waters* of *Hogsden* near *London*, (wherein the true *Naptha* is Subſtantially, and of which I have ſome Ounces by me, gathered off of thoſe Waters) have impoſed upon the ignorant in Natural Hiſtory; who would make them come from a chance Turpentine Effuſion, or the Miſcarriage of a Chymical Experiment.

Here were alſo great variety of *Urns* and *Funeral Vaſa* of all Materials and Faſhions.

Alſo an antient *Writing-Pen* coil'd up, with two ends erected both a-like, repreſenting the Head of a Snake.

The *Antient Heads* and Buſto's in Braſs are numerous and of great value. This Gentleman is exceeding Courteous to all Strangers; eſpecially to ſuch, as have the leaſt good reliſh of Things of this Nature, to whom he ſhews them gladly. It cannot be otherwiſe, that a Man Educated in that Noble Art of Sculpture, who ſhall daily ſtudy ſo great a variety of Originals of the beſt Maſters, but muſt far excell the reſt of Mankind, who practiſe without good Example, and by fancy moſtly.

Monſieur *Baudelet.*

I was to ſee Monſieur *Baudelot*, whoſe Friendſhip I highly value: I received great Civilities from him. He is well known by his Books about the *Utility of Voyages*: He has a very choice and large Collection of Books of Greek and Roman Learning. I made him ſeveral Viſits, and had the pleaſure of peruſing his Cabinet of Coins, and ſmall Images of Copper, which are many and of good value: as *Ægyptian*, *Phrygian*, *Grecian*, and *Roman*.

Amongſt his *Ægyptian*, the moſt curious was a *Deus Crepitus* of admirable Workmanſhip, with a Radiated Crown: It was an *Æthiopian*, and therefore beſpoke its great Antiquity; for they very uſually repreſented their Kings under the Figures of their Gods.

There was alſo the Skeleton of a Woman of ſolid Copper, found in the Body of a Mummy, in a ſitting Poſture; not unlike that other mentioned above in Monſieur *Girardon*'s Cloſet.

An *Apis* or a *Heifer* in Copper.

A Phrygian *Priapus* of Elegant Workmanſhip: The *Phrygian Cap* pointed and hanging down behind, as our Caps in *Diſhabille* are now worn.

Of

Of all which, and many more, this Learned Antiquary intends to write.

In his Cabinet of Medals I could not find one of *Palmyra*, for which I carefully enquired; for I was willing to add what could be found in *France* upon this Subject.

He has alſo many *Marbles from Greece*; moſt of which have been publiſh'd by *Spon*; ſave one, and that is the moſt Antient and moſt Curious of all; concerning which he is ready to publiſh a Diſſertation. 'Tis a Catalogue in Three Columns, of the Names of the principal Perſons of *Erectheis*, one of the chiefeſt Tribes of *Attica*, that were killed in one and the ſame year in five ſeveral Places, where the *Athenians* fought under two Generals, as in *Cyprus*, in *Ægypt*, in *Phœnicia*, in *Ægina*, in *Halies*. *Here are* 177 *Names in the* 3 *Columns*. *See* Table I. Fig. 3.

The *Mantis* cloſes the Column, who died in *Ægypt*, that is, the Phyſician. Magick and Phyſick went together in thoſe days: nay, the very Comedians and Poets, thoſe neceſſary Men of Wit, fought; for none were exempt from being Inroll'd that were Born in the Kingdom or Republick of *Attica*.

The

The Antiquity of this Marble, besides the known History and Names which justifie the time of those Men: The Figure of the Letters are an undoubted Argument: for there are no double Letters here; no η, no ω, but all graved with e, o; also the Letters, L, P, Π, R, S, are very Roman. So that it is also an Evidence, that the Romans borrowed their Letters from the Antient Greek Alphabet.

The Invention and Borrowing of Letters was a great Happiness to Mankind. The Embarras in which Writing is in *China*, is owing to the Misfortune of wanting an Alphabet; so that the *Chineses* are forc'd to express every Sentence and Thought by a different Character, which has multiplied their Writing to 120000 Characters; of which yet they have less need, than we in *Europe*, who perform all with 24 Letters, (whereof 5 add life to the other 19, saith *Hippocrates*, which is an Argument of the Age he writ in: *the Knowledge of Grammar*, i. e. *Reading and Writing*, *depends upon seven Figures*, *de Dieta*. 1.) The *Chineses* know much less than we; they have no other Morals, they have less Philosophy, less Mathematicks, fewer Arts, and yet much narrower Knowledge of Natural History, because

cauſe they can have the knowledge only of that part of Nature which they have at home: In what therefore ſhould they employ this multitude of Characters! 'Tis, I ſay, their Misfortune not to have Thought of an Alphabet: Their common Language is as eaſily learnt, and conſequently might as eaſily be writ, as any in *Europe*.

But to return to Monſieur *Budelot*'s Stores. In this Cabinet I alſo ſaw ſome *Baſſe-Relieves:* One of *Praxiteles* well deſigned; one of *Muſos* the Comœdian: Amongſt the reſt of the Marbles there is a Baſſe-Relief, very extant, and finely finiſht, of a Cupid aſleep, leaning his Head upon his Left Arm; In his Hand he holds two *Poppy Heads.* 'Tis probable the Poppies were Emblimatique from the Power they have in Love-Affairs. Indeed, moſt Poiſons affect thoſe Parts chiefly, being the great Sluce of the Habit of the Body, or Circle of the Blood; and no People uſe Poppy more, and ſtand more in need of it, than the Men who delight in Polygamy, the *Mahometans*, or underſtand it better; as *Olearius* teſtifies.

He had an Antick *Buſto* of *Zenobia* in Marble, with a thick Radiated Crown; of which he very obligingly gave me a

Copy, well deſigned from the Original: This was brought out of *Aſia* by Monſieur *Thevenot*.

He ſhewed me a *Diſſertation* he had written out fair for the Preſs, about a certain Antient *Intaglia* of *Madames*, of *Ptolomæus Auletes*, or the Player upon the Flute: In this the thin *Muſler* is the moſt remarkable Thing, which covers the Mouth and Noſe. This Head is Ingraved upon an Amethyſt.

I enjoyed this Gentleman's Company very often; and had much Diſcourſe with him about his Books of the *Utility of Voyages*; and in one Converſation took the freedom to Diſſent from him about the Interpretation of that Coin in Monſieur *Seguin*, which he calls *Britannick*.

Monſieur *Boudelot* reads it thus, *Jovi Victori Saturnalia Io!* or *Jovi Victoriæ Sat. Io!*

I had rather read it thus, *Io! Sat. Victoriæ Io!* upon the occaſion of his returning with the Souldiers, filling their Head-Pieces with the Shells they had gathered off of the Sea-ſhore; and the little uſe of his new invented Letter the *Digamma*, which he inſtituted or borrowed from the *Æolique* to expreſs V Conſonant.

The

The Shells were a Triumph much like this ſmall addition to the Alphabet; which laſted no longer than his time: that is, *Victory enough*: (for ſo ſtupid a Prince as *Claudius*) Let's return with the Spoils of the Ocean, and Adorn his new invented Letter with a Palm-Branch: the Reverſe of this Coin being a Lawrel-Crown: Both the Signs of Victory.

About the *Bouſtrophedon* way of Writing, mentioned by *Suidas* and *Pauſanias*, or turning again as the Ox Plows, or the Racers about the *Meta* in the *Cirque*, in my Opinion it could be nothing elſe, but the Serpentine manner of Writing found in *Swedeland* in *Runique* Letters.

He ſhewed me alſo a *Stone* taken lately out of the Body of a Horſe at *Paris*, which was his Death; and dying ſtrangely, they Diſſected him, that is, certain Ignorant People; in the lower part of the Body, (probable the Bladder) was found this Stone: It weighs, as I gueſs, two Pound; it is as round as a Cannon Ball; it is laminated like an Onion; for the firſt *Couche* was broken up in ſome Places, of a dark Hair colour, and tranſparent; or like ſome Cloudy Agats which I have ſeen: It was very ponderous. Such like Tranſparent Stones I had a Patient voided often in *Yorkſhire*. I ſaw another Tranſ-

parent one, which was cut out of the Buttock of an Alderman at *Doncaſter*; he was twice cut in the ſame place, at ſome years diſtance. Another I had in ſome meaſure tranſparent, voided by a Patient, which was of the very colour of a Coffee-Berry when burnt; but of this Horſe Stone Monſieur *Boudelot* writ me a Letter before I left *Paris*, which I deſign to publiſh.

Obſervatoire.

I was by Invitation from Monſieur *Caſſini* at the *Obſervatoire Royal*, built on a riſing Ground juſt without the City Walls. This Building is very fine, and great Art is uſed in the Vaulted Cut Roofs and Winding Staircaſes. The Stones are laid inſide, outſide, with the moſt regularity I ever ſaw in any Modern Building. In all this Building there is neither Iron nor Wood, but all firmly covered with Stone, Vault upon Vault. The Platform a-top is very ſpacious, and gives a large and fair view of all *Paris*, and the Country about it; it is Paved with Black Flint in ſmall ſquares, which I make no doubt are ſet in Cement or Tarras, that is, the *Pulvis Puteolanus*.

We were ſhewed a Room well furniſht with Models of all ſorts of Machines; and a very large *Burning Glaſs*, about 3 foot

foot diameter, which at that time of the year, *viz.* in the beginning of *February*, did fire Wood into a flame, in the very moment it came into and paſt through the *Focus*.

I was indiſpoſed, and ſo could not accept of the Favour which was offered me of ſeeing the Moon in their Teleſcopes; and to go down into the Vault, which was contrived for ſeeing the Stars at Noontide, but without ſucceſs. I was told by Monſieur *Roman* afterwards, that he ſaw there a Rock formed in the Cave by the dropping of a Spring of Petrifying Water; of which Nature are all the Wells in *Paris*.

In the *Flore* of one of the Octogone Towers they have deſigned with great accurateneſs and neatneſs with Ink an Univerſal Map in a vaſt Circle. The North-pole is in the Center. This is a Correction of other Maps upon the lateſt and beſt Obſervations.

His Nephew Monſieur *Moraldi* was with him; as for his *only Son*, he was in *London* at that time: I afterwards was with him at his Father's, a very hopeful young Gentleman, and well inſtructed by his Father in the Mathematicks, and all other uſeful Learning.

Triumphal Arch.

The *Triumphal Arch* out of the Gate of *St. Antoine* is well worth ſeeing; for in this the *French* pretend not only to have imitated the Ancients, but to have out-done them. They have indeed, uſed the greateſt Blocks of Stone that could be got, and have laid them without Mortar, and the leaſt ſide outward, after the manner of the Ancients; but I am afraid their Materials are very ſhort of the *Roman*, and their Stone is ill choſe, though vaſtly great.

Indeed the *Deſign* is moſt Magnificent; it is finiſht in *Plaiſter*, that is, the *Model* of it, in its full Beauty and Proportions.

I ſuppoſe it was intended for a Gate of Entrance into the City; for it fronts the great Street of the Suburbs, and has a vaſt Walk planted with Trees leading from it towards *Bois de Vincennes*.

There is nothing more built but the four Parts of the Foundation of the true Building, raiſed only to the foot of the Pedeſtals; The Foundation is laid 22 foot deep.

Amongſt the vaſt Blocks of Stone, which take up a great compaſs before the Building, I found ſeveral ſorts, all brought from the Quarries not far from *Paris*; all of them are of a kind of courſe Grit, which will not burn into Lime.

Lime. They diſtinguiſh theſe Stones into 4 ſorts; 1. *Pierre d'arcueil*, for the firſt 2 or 3 couches or lays above the Foundation. This is the beſt, and hardeſt of all. 2. That of *St. Clou*, which is good, and the next beſt. I did not find by the Blocks deſigned either for the Walls of the Building; or the Rounds of the Pillars; that the Beds of Stone of *St. Clou* are above two foot thick. 3. That of *S. Lieu*; this is but indifferent, but yet much better then that Stone, which is taken up out of the Stone Pits in and about *Paris*, which makes the 4th ſort of Stone. If it be wrought up into Walls, as it is taken out of the Pits, it is very apt to be flawed by the Froſt: but if it be laid in the Air, and kept under cover for two years, then it becomes dry and more durable.

An old Roman Building.

I ſaw but one Piece in *Paris* of the Ruines of an *Old Roman Building*; it was in *La Rue de la Harpe*. The Vaults are very high and large. The manner of Building is near the ſame I formerly cauſed exactly to be figured and deſcribed at *York*, and which is publiſht in the *Philoſophic Tranſactions*: That is, the inſide and outſide of the Walls are compoſed of ſix Rows of ſmall ſquare Stones, and then 4 rows of flat, thin and broad *Roman*

Bricks, and ſo alternatively from the top to the bottom. Which makes it probable it was built after *Severus*'s time: for this was the *African* manner of Building, as *Vitruvius* tells us; and therefore might well be, what Tradition here ſays of it, *viz.* part of *Julian* the Emperor's Palace or *Thermæ*.

St. Innocents.

St. Innocent's Church-Yard, the publick Burying-place of the City of *Paris* for a 1000 years, when intire (as I once ſaw it) and built round with double Galleries full of Skulls and Bones, was an awful and venerable ſight: but now I found it in Ruines, and the greateſt of the Galleries pulled down, and a Row of Houſes built in their room, and the Bones removed I know not whither: The reſt of the Church-Yard in the moſt neglected and naſtieſt pickle I ever ſaw any Conſecrated place. 'Tis all one, when Men, even the Roman Catholicks have a mind, or 'tis their intereſt, to unhallow things or places, they can do it with a good ſtomach; and leave the Tombs of Chancellors and other great Men without Company or Care. What no body gets by, no body is concerned to repair: but 'tis ſtrange amongſt ſo many millions of dead Men, not one Wonder-working Saint ſhould ſtart up to preſerve it ſelf and

and neighbours from Contempt and Scandal. That ſo much Holy Earth, brought, as 'tis ſaid, ſo far off, ſhould never produce one Saint, but rather ſpue up all its Inhabitants, to be thus ſhuffled and diſſipated.

Amongſt the many Cabinets of *Paris* there is nothing finer than the Collection of Monſieur *Buco, Garde-Rolles du Parlement*. You paſs through a long Gallery, the one ſide of which is a well furniſhed Library, and alſo well diſpoſed in Wired Caſes. This Gallery leads into two Rooms very finely adorned with Pictures, Vaſa's, Statues and Figures in Braſs, alſo with China, and the famous Ennamel Veſſels, formerly made in *Poitu*, which are not now to be had; and a thouſand other curious things. *Buco.*

I very particularly examined his large quantity of *Shells*, conſiſting in near 60 Drawers. There were indeed very many of a ſort, and but few but what I had ſeen before, and figured. He very obligingly lent me thoſe I had not ſeen, to have the deſigns of them done. He had many very perfect and large ones of Land and Freſh Water *Buccina*; but yet a great number were wanting of thoſe very Tribes which I have publiſht in my *Synopſis Conchyliorum*.

Here

Here were alſo 2 or 3 very fair ones of that ſort of Compreſt Snail, which have their Tail on the ſame ſide with their Mouth; and the Vulgar Name, by which thoſe *Men of Cabinets* diſtinguiſh them, is not amiſs, *viz. Des Lampes.*

He ſhewed me a Bivalve, which is not uncommon (a large *Blood red Spondile*) for which the late Duke of *Orleans* gave 900 Livres, which is above 50 *l. Sterling*; and he alſo aſſured me, that the ſame Perſon offered a *Pariſian* for 32 Shells 11000 Livres. Which Sum was refuſed; but the Duke replied, That he knew not who was the greater Fool, he that bid the Price, or the Man that refuſed it.

I alſo ſaw in this Collection an *Hippocampus* about 4 inches long, the Tail ſquare, thick Bellied and Breaſt like a *Miller Thumb*, Winged not unlike a ſort of Flying Fiſh, but the Fins were ſpoiled; the Membranes being torn from the Bones of the Wings, the Head long and ſquare like the Tail, with a ſort of tufted Muſle. This Fiſh I took to be of the *Hippocampus* Kind; and (as he told me) it was given him by my Lady *Portſmouth*, poſſibly out of King *Charles*'s Collection, who had many curious Preſents made him: (as one of Shells from the States of *Holland*, many of which I have ſeen in other Hands) but

but he ſuffered them all to be diſſipated and loſt.

Here alſo was a *Veſpetum Canadenſe* of a moſt elegant Figure, and admirable Contrivance; of which I have a Drawing. This is intire in all its parts; it is as big as a middle-ſized Melon, Pear-faſhion, with an edge running round, where it is thickeſt, from which edge it ſuddenly declines and leſſens into a point; at the very end of the point, on one ſide, is a little hole, with pulvinated or ſmooth edges inclined inward; otherwiſe it is whole, and wrought upon the Twig of a Tree, of a very ſmooth Sattin-like Skin. *Table* I. *Figure* I.

Alſo the Striated Skin of an *African* Aſs, ſupple and well cured, which I had never ſeen before. It is certainly a moſt beautiful Animal; and, I admire, after ſo many Ages that it has been known to the People of *Europe*, it could never be Tamed, and made of common uſe, as the reſt of the Horſe Kind. This was only of two colours, *viz.* broad Liſts of White and Bay or Cheſnut colour drawn from the Back down the Sides to the Belly, which was all White: The liſts were parted at the Back by a very narrow ridge of ſhort Hair; which Liſts alſo went round the Legs like Garters. The Hair coloured

coloured Stripes of the *African* Aſs were, near the Back, 3 or 4 Fingers broad, alſo the Liſt down the Back was very broad.

Another Skin of a Cap-Aſs I afterwards ſaw at Dr. *Tournefort's*; and the Stripes were the ſame, but much broader and darker coloured; it may be from the different Ages. This ſort of Striping ſeems to be peculiar to the Aſs; for the moſt common to be ſeen with us have all a *Black Liſt* down the Back; and two more, that is, on each ſide one, running down the Shoulders.

Dr. *Tournefort.* I ſaw Monſieur *Tournefort's* Collection of Shells, which are well choſen, and not above one or two of a ſort; but very perfect and beautiful, and in good order, conſiſting of about 20 Drawers.

There was amongſt them a very large *Land Shell*, the ſame which I have figured from the *Muſeum* at *Oxford*, having its turn from the right hand to the left. Alſo many very excellent and large Patterns of other *Land Snails*; alſo a *Freſh-water Muſſel from Braſil*, which I had never ſeen before; a Pair of them he gave me; and many Species of Freſh-water *Buccina* from the *Carribe* Iſlands. Alſo an *Auris Marina Spiſſe echinata*; which was new to me.

Amongſt

Amongſt the Shells the *Thinn Oiſter*, which ſhines within like Mother of Pearl, and has in the uppermoſt end of the flat Valve, near the Hinge, *a Hole*. Theſe he brought with him, and took them up alive from the Rocks in *Spain*; he ſaid they were very offenſively *bitter* to the taſte. Theſe being perfect, I had the opportunity of ſeeing that Hole ſhut with a peculiar and *third* Shell, of the faſhion of a Pouch or Shepherd's Purſe.

I ſhall ſay nothing of his vaſt Collection of Seeds and Fruits, and dried Plants, which alone amount to 8000, and in this he equals, if not excels, all the moſt curious Herbariſts in *Europe*. His Herbariſations about *Paris* he gave me to carry for *England*, juſt then Printed off; alſo he ſhewed me the Deſigns of about 100 *European Non Deſcript Plants*, in *8vo.* which he intends next to publiſh.

He alſo ſhewed me 10 or 12 ſingle Sheets of Vellom, on each of which were Painted in Water Colours very lively, one ſingle Plant, moſtly in flower, by the beſt Artiſt in *Paris*, at the King's Charge. Thoſe are ſent to *Verſailles*, when the Doctor has put the Names to them, and there kept: In this manner the King has above 2000 rare Plants, and they work daily upon others. The Limner has two Louis's for every Plant he Paints.

I ſaw there alſo the *Veſpetum Canadenſe Maximum*, about 12 inches long, and 6 in diameter; of a Pear faſhion; it hangs by a long and broad loop to the Twig of a Tree: The broad or lower end is a little pointed, and riſing in the middle: The outward Skin is as ſmooth as Velom, and of a whitiſh grey, next to the Pearl colour. The Button at the bigger end in this being broken, and the outward Skin pilled off, I could ſee a hole of about half an inch diameter in the very middle, into which the Waſps go in and out. The Cells are ſexangular, but of a very ſmall ſize, not much bigger then a Duck Quill, or very ſmall Gooſe Quill; and conſequently appear very thick ſet and numerous. *See the Figure above, Table* I.

He ſhewed me alſo a very great *Julus* from *Braſil*, at leaſt ſix inches long, and two about, round like a Cord, very ſmooth and ſhining, of a kind of Copper or Brazen colour: The Feet infinite, like a double Fringe on each ſide: This he had from *F. Plumier*, who afterwards gave me a Deſign of it drawn by the Life, and in its proper colours. *Table* 5.

Dr.

Dr. *Tournefort* ſhewed me a Preſent which was made him by his Country Man of *Provence*, Monſieur *Boyeur d'Aguilles*, of a large Book in Folio of curious *Stamps*. This is only the firſt part of his Cabinet, all Graved at the Author's Charge; and he is ſaid to be another *Peiresk*, which would be happy for Mankind, and a great Honour to that Country to have produced two *Mæcenas*'s in one Age.

I was to ſee Monſieur *Verney* at his A- *Verney.*
partment at the upper-end of the Royal Phyſick Garden; but miſſing my Viſit, went up with a young Gentleman of my Lord Ambaſſador's Retinue, to ſee Mr. *Bennis*, who was in the Diſſecting Room, working by himſelf upon a Dead Body, with its Breaſt open and Belly gutted: There were very odd things to be ſeen in the Room. My Companion, it being morning, and his Senſes very quick and vigorous, was ſtrangely ſurpriſed and offended; and retired down the Stairs much faſter than he came up. And indeed, a private Anatomy Room is to one not accuſtomed to this kind of Manufacture, very irkſome, if not frightful: Here a Basket of Diſſecting Inſtruments, as Knives, Saws, *&c.* And there a Form with a Thigh and Leg flayed, and the Muſcles

Muſcles parted aſunder: On another Form an Arm ſerved after the ſame manner. Here a Trey full of Bits of Fleſh, for the more minute Diſcovery of the Veins and Nerves; and every where ſuch diſcouraging Objects. So, as if Reaſon and the good of Mankind did not put Men upon this Study, it could not be endured: for Inſtinct and Nature moſt certainly abhors the Employment.

Monſieur *Merrie.*

I ſaw Monſieur *Merrie*, a moſt painful and accurate Anatomiſt, and free and communicative Perſon, at his Houſe *Rue de la Princeſſe*. His Cabinet conſiſted of two Chambers: In the outward were great variety of Skeletons; alſo entire Preparations of the Nerves; in two of which he ſhewed me the miſtake of *Willis*, and from thence gathered, that he was not much uſed to Diſſect with his own Hand. The *Pia Mater* coating the Spinal Nerves but half way down the Back, where it ends: The *Dura Mater* coating the lowermoſt 20 pair. Which, *Willis*, (as he ſaid) has otherwiſe reported.

But that which much delighted my Curioſity, was the Demonſtration of a blown and dried Heart of a *Fœtus*; alſo the Heart of a *Tortoiſe*.

In

In the Heart of a *Fœtus*, he ſhewed it quite open, and he would have it that there was no valve to the *Foramen Ovale*; which ſeem'd equally open from the Left Ventricle to the Right, as the contrary: that it's Diameter well near equalled that of the *Aorta*: That the two Arteries, which aſcend up into the two Lobes of the Lungs, (and are the Ramifications of the Pulmonick Artery, after it has parted with the *Canal of Communication*, which goes betwixt the Pulmonick Artery and the lower or deſcending Branch of the *Aorta*) both put together, far exceed, if not double, the Diameter of the *Aorta* it ſelf.

He therefore, not without good Reaſon affirms, That of all the Blood which the *Vena Cava* pours into the Right Ventricle of the Heart, and is thence in a *Fœtus* forced up into the Pulmonick Artery, a great part is carried by the Canal of Communication into the deſcending Trunk of the *Aorta*, and is ſo circulated about the Body, the Lungs (as to that part) being wholly ſlighted: Alſo that of the two remaining thirds of the Blood, which is carried about the Lungs, when it comes down the Pulmonick Vein, that which cannot be received by the *Aorta*, (and all cannot, becauſe the *Aorta* is much leſs

than the two Branches of the Pulmonick Artery put together) is therefore *diſcharged back* through the *Foramen Ovale* into the Right Ventricle of the Heart, and ſo thrown up again with the reſt of the Blood, coming from the *Vena Cava*. So that one part of the two remaining parts of the Blood is daily carried about the Body, as in an Adult Fœtus, and a third part only Circulates in the Lungs, paſſing by the Body or Grand Circulation.

That all this is done to abbreviate and reduce the Circulation to a leſſer compaſs, is certain; and ſo for the ſame Reaſon and End, that other leſſer Circulation of the Liver is ſlighted by the Blood, which returns from the Placenta, by a Canal of Communication betwixt the *Porta* and the *Vena Cava*.

The Reaſon he gives of this, I cannot at all allow of, as being very ill grounded; and therefore I ſhall not trouble my ſelf to Confute, or ſo much as Name it.

As for the *Heart of the Land Tortoiſe*, it was preſerved in Spirit of Wine, and all the three Ventricles thereof ſlit and opened; ſo that I had not all the Satisfaction I could have wiſht: but the Left Ven-

Ventricle in this Animal had no Artery belonging to it, but did receive only the Blood, which deſcended from the Lungs, and convey it by the *Foramen Ovale* into the Right Ventricle: That the third or middle Ventricle was only an Appendix to the Right, and had the Pulmonick Artery iſſuing from it. So that the Blood in a *Tortois* was in a manner Circulated like that in a *Fœtus*, through the Body, the Lungs as it were or in good part ſlighted.

This thought of Monſieur *Merrie*'s has made a great Breach betwixt Monſieur *Verney* and himſelf; for which Reaſon I had not that freedom of Converſation as I could have wiſht with both of them; but 'tis to be hoped there may come good from an honeſt Emulation.

Two Engliſh Gentlemen came to Viſit me, Mr. *Bennis* and Mr. *Probie*. They were lodged near the Royal Garden, where Monſieur *Verney* dwells, and makes his Anatomies, who in three Months time ſhewed all the Parts of the Body to them. He had for this purpoſe at leaſt Twenty Human Bodies, from the Gallows, the Chatelet, (where thoſe are expoſed who are found Murthered in the Streets, which is a very common buſineſs at *Paris*) and from the Hoſpitals.

They told me, Monſieur *Verney* pretended to ſhew them a Valve, which did hinder Blood from falling back into the Right Ventricle by the *Foramen Ovale*. This Valve they ſaid he compared to the Papillæ in the Kidneys, Muſculous and Fleſhy: That if Wind was blown into the *Vena Pulmonalis*, it did not paſs through the *Foramen Ovale*, but ſtop there, by reaſon of the Valve: That he did believe contrary to Mr. *Merrie*, that no Blood did circulate through the Lungs in an Embrio.

Again, in another Converſation with Monſieur *Merrie*, he ſhewed me the blown Hearts of an Embrio, and that of a Girl of 7 Years old. I ſaw clearly, that the Skin of the Suppoſed Valve of the *Foramen Ovale*, was as it were ſuſpended with two Ligaments: And that in the Girl's, the two ſides of the *Foramen Ovale* were drawn one over the other, and ſo cloſed the hole; but were eaſily to be ſeparated again by a Briſtle thruſt betwixt them.

Alſo it ſeemed to me, that this Membrane in an Embrio might cover the *Foramen Ovale*, like the *Membrana Nictans in* a Birds Eye, that is, be drawn over it, and ſo hinder the Ingreſs of the Blood from the *Vena Cava*, as oft as the Right Auricle

ricle beats: But the Dilating it ſelf might give way to the deſcending Blood of the *Vena Pulmonalis*; and poſſibly, the Embrio living as it were the Life of an Inſect, can by this Artifice Command the Heart.

I remember in Diſcourſe that Day with him, he told me, That Monſieur *Verney* had an old *Cat*, and a young *Kitling* juſt Born, put into the Air-Pump before the *Academie Royalle des Sciences*: That the Cat died after 16 Pumps, but the Kitling ſurvived 500 Pumps; which favours in ſome meaſure the Command young Animals have of their Hearts.

At another Viſit Monſieur *Merrie* obligingly procured for me the Heart of a Human Embrio, with the Lungs intire. He tried before me the Experiment upon Blowing, and alſo Syringing Water into the *Aorta*, both which filled the Auricles and Ventricles, and freely came out at the *Vena Cava* only. Then he opened the Right Auricle and Ventricle, where the *Foramen Ovale* was open only at one corner, not the tenth part of its breadth; and a Membrane drawn over the reſt, which Membrane was faſtned to the ſides quite round. Then he opened in the ſame manner the Left Ventricle and Auricle, and there it was evident, that that

Membrane which cloſed the hole, had two narrow Straps or Muſcles by which it was faſtned to the oppoſite ſides, after the manner of ſome of the Valves of the Heart.

I told him, that it muſt follow from this, that the *Foramen Ovale* was ſhut and opened more or leſs, at the pleaſure of the Embrio, according to the Neceſſities of Nature, and the quantity of Blood that was to paſs: That it was probable, that all Inſects had a Command of their Hearts, (of which I had given large Inſtances* elſewhere) by ſome ſuch paſſage, which they could ſhut altogether, or in great part, as they had a mind, in Winter, in Fear, or Faſting for want of Food: That the ſhutting up of the paſſage in adult Animals was therefore done in an Inſtant, by drawing the Curtain fully, which could never be again drawn back and opened, becauſe of the great torrent of Blood, which now entred the Right Auricle, and ſtopt it in that poſture, which in time would altogether ſtiffen and loſe its Motion of Relaxation. As a Hen, when ſhe Sleeps, draws over the *Membrana Nictans*; and likewiſe when ſhe Dies, the ſame Membrane covers all the Eye.

* *Exercitat. Anatomic.* 1.

Mr.

Mr. *Bennis* procured me the Heart of a Humane *Fœtus*, which had but juſt breath'd; the which I examined with Monſieur *Litre* of *Caſtres* in *Languedoc*, another very underſtanding and Dextrous Anatomiſt, and who Teaches Scholars of all Nations the practice of Anatomy. The Experiments here were repeated as formerly deſcribed; Both Wind and Water paſſed the *Foramen Ovale*, both from the *Vena Pulmonum*, and from the *Aorta*. That which I obſerved in this Heart more particularly, was, That the Membrane or Valve on the Left ſide of the *Foramen Ovale* was flat, and extended almoſt over the hole, without any *Limbus* round its edges, becauſe it was nothing but the very Subſtance of the *Auricula Siniſtra* continued, or a Proceſs thereof: But on the Right ſide the *Vena Cava* being joined to the Auricle, it had a riſing edge round that part of it, whence it proceeded; that is, that the two Faces had contrary openings, and being drawn as it were one over the other, they ſhut the hole; but not ſo firmly, but the hole might be more or leſs open all a Man's Life. For thoſe two Oval Proceſſes ſticking cloſe together in a blown and dried Heart, that is not to be much heeded: for I have ſeen them dry with

the hole open; but it has been like as betwixt unglued Paper, or as the Urethers deſcend betwixt the Skins of the Bladder, or as the ſame happens to the *Ductus Bilaris* in its inſertion into the Guts.

The ſame Perſon brought me the Heart of a Man 40 Years old, in which the *Foramen Ovale* was as much open, as in a *Fœtus* new Born; and the Ligaments very conſpicuous, which tack the ſides of the Valve to the Auricle, and go over to the other ſide of the Border.

F. *Plumier.* I was not better pleaſed with any Viſit I made, than with that of F. *Plumier*, whom I found in his Cell in the Convent of the *Minimes*. He came home in the Sieur *Ponti*'s Squadron, and brought with him ſeveral *Books in Folio*, of Deſigns and Paintings of *Plants*, *Birds*, *Fiſhes*, and *Inſects* of the *Weſt-Indies*; all done by himſelf very accurately. He is a very underſtanding Man in ſeveral parts of Natural Hiſtory, but eſpecially in *Botanique*. He had been formerly in *America*, at his return Printed at the King's Charge a Book of *American* Plants in Folio. This Book was ſo well approved of, that he was ſent again thither at the King's Charge, and returned after ſeveral Years wan-

wandring about the Iſlands with this Cargo. He was more than once Shipwrackt, and loſt his *Specimens* of all things, but preſerved his Papers, as having fortunately lodged them in other Veſſels; ſo that the things themſelves I did not ſee. He had deſigned and Diſſected a Crocodile; one of the Sea Tortoiſes; a Viper, and well deſcribed the Diſſections.

His Birds alſo were well underſtood, and very well painted in their proper colours. I took notice of 3 ſorts of Owles, one with Horns, all diſtinct Species from our *European*. Several of the Hawk Kind and Falcons of very beautiful Plumage; and one of thoſe, which was Coal Black, as a Raven. Alſo (which I longed to ſee) there was one Species of the Swallow Kind, very diſtinct from the 4 Species we have in *Europe*.

Amongſt the Fiſh there were two new Species of *American* Trouts, well known by the Fleſhy Fin near the Tail.

Amongſt the Inſects there was a *Scolopendra* of a foot and an half long, and proportionably broad *Tab.* 6. alſo the *Julus* very elegantly painted, which I had ſeen before in Dr. *Turnefort's* Collection. *Table* 5.

Alſo a very large Wood-Frog, with the extremity of the Toes webbed.

Alſo

Alſo a Blood-red *Polypus*, with very long Legs, two of which I could diſcern by the Draught were thick *acetabulated*. This, he told me, was ſo venemous, that upon the leaſt touch it would cauſe an inſupportable burning pain, which would laſt ſeveral Hours.

There were alſo ſome few Species of the Serpent and Lizard Kind.

There were but few *Shells*; but amongſt them there was a *Murex* (See *Table* 4.) which dies purple, with the Fiſh as it exerts it ſelf in the Sea. Alſo that Land *Buccinum* (ſee *Tab.* 3.) which I have figured, and which lays Eggs with hard Shells, and for bigneſs and ſhape, and colour, ſcarce to be diſtinguiſht from the Sparrow Eggs. And becauſe the *Murex* and this *Buccinum* was drawn with the Animals creeping out, I deſired a Copy of them, which he freely and in a moſt obliging manner granted me. He deſigned the *Buccinum Terreſtre* in the Iſland of St. *Domingo*, where he found it.

Amongſt the vaſt Collection of Plants, I obſerved the Torch Kind and Ferns were of all others the moſt numerous; of each of which there were an incredible number of Species. There were 2 or 3 Species of Goosberries and Currants; and ſome Species of Wild Grapes; all which

which F. *Plumier* told me were good to eat.

He told me theſe Drawings would make 10 Books, as big as that he had publiſht; and Two Books of Animals. He had been often at *Verſailles* to get them into the Kings *Imprimerie*; but as yet unſuccesfully; but hoped e're long to begin the Printing of them. Note, That the Bookſellers at *Paris* are very unwilling, or not able to Print Natural Hiſtory; but all is done at the Kings Charge, and in his Preſſes.

I Viſited Monſieur *Dacier and his Lady*, two very obliging Perſons, and both of great Worth, and very Learned. M. Dacier.

I think our Profeſſion is much beholden to him, for his late elegant Tranſlation of *Hippocrates* into *French*; with Learned Notes upon him. I wiſh he may live to finiſh what he hath ſo happily begun. I read over the Two Volumes he has Printed with great delight.

He ſeems to favour the Opinion of thoſe, who think, the Circulation of the Blood was known to him; in which he errs undoubtedly. 'Tis manifeſt his Anatomy was rude, dark, and of little extent; but 'tis alſo as manifeſt, that he knew very well the effect of the Circulation

lation. As for Example, 2. *de Dieta. c.* 12. *All the Body* (ſays he) *is purged by Reſpiration and Tranſpiration, and what Humour thickens, is ſubtilized and thrown out by the Skin, and is called Sweat.*

Again, 3. *de Dieta. c.* 5. ſpeaking of a ſort of foul and impure Bodies, he ſays, *More is by Labour melted out of the Fleſh, than the Circular Motion* (*of the Blood*) *hath purged off.* There are a great number of Inſtances of this Nature. In Converſation I put this to him, which he avowed was all he thought.

He told me he had two more Volumes ready for the Preſs, and did intend not to give it over, till he had gone through all the Works of *Hippocrates*. In which Volumes will be theſe Treatiſes: *Of Dreams: Of the Regimen in Acute Diſeaſes: The Prognoſticks: The Prorrhetiques: The Aphoriſms: The Coaques.*

On that *Aphoriſm* he ſeemed to me to have a very happy thought, *cocta non, ſed cruda purganda ſunt*; which makes it of the ſame ſenſe with that other, *Si quid movendum eſt, move in principio.*

I muſt needs ſay this for *Madam Dacier*, his Wife, though I knew her, by her writings, before I ſaw her, the Learnedſt Woman in *Europe*, and the true Daughter and Diſciple of *Tanaquil Faber*;

Faber; yet her great Learning did not alter her genteel Air in Converſation, or in the leaſt appear in her Diſcourſe; which was eaſie, modeſt, and nothing affected.

I viſited Monſieur *Morin*, one of the *Academie des Sciences*, a Man very curious in Minerals; of which he ſhewed me ſome from *Siam*, as Jaſpers, Onyxes, Agats, Loadſtones, *&c.* He ſhewed me alſo excellent Tin Oar from *Alſace*. Alſo from *France* a great Block of a ſort of Amethyſt of 2 or 300 weight. Some parts of it (for he had ſeveral Plates ſawed and poliſht) were very fine, and had large Spots and Veins of a deep coloured Violet. It was deſigned for a Pavement in *Marchetterie*, of which he ſhewed me a *Carton* drawn in the Natural Colours. M. *Morin.*

This puts me in mind of a vaſt Amethyſt I had ſeen at *London*, brought from *New-Spain*, and expoſed to Sale; it weighed, as I remember, Eleven Pound odd Ounces; and was moſt perfectly figured both point and ſides, after the manner of a *Briſtol* Diamond, or common Rock Cryſtal; but this Block here was rude, and without any ſhape.

I cannot ſay much of the meeting of theſe Gentlemen of the *Acad. Royal. de Sciences*,

L' Academies des Sciences.] *ences*, there are but few of them, about 12 or 16 Members; all Penſioned by the King in ſome manner or other.

They endeavoured in the War time to have Printed *Monthly Tranſactions* or Memoires after the manner of ours in *London*; but could not carry them on above two Volumes or Years, for without great Correſpondence this can hardly be done. And ours is certainly one of the beſt Regiſters that ever was thought on, to preſerve a vaſt number of ſcattered Obſervations in Natural Hiſtory, which otherwiſe would run the hazard to be loſt, beſides the Account of Learning in Printed Books.

I heard Mr. *Oldenburgh* ſay, who began this Noble Regiſter, that he held Correſpondence with 70 odd Perſons in all parts of the World, and thoſe be ſure with others: I askt him, what method he uſed to anſwer ſo great variety of Subjects, and ſuch a quantity of Letters as he muſt receive Weekly; for I knew he never failed, becauſe I had the Honour of his Correſpondence for 10 or 12 Years. He told me he made one Letter anſwer another, and that to be always freſh, he never read a Letter before he had Pen, Ink and Paper ready to anſwer it forthwith, ſo that the multitude of his Letters

Letters cloy'd him not, or ever lay upon his hands.

The monthly Regiſter, or Philoſophic Tranſactions is one of the beſt Copies which hath been Printed in this Age; it is now Sold for 13 *l.* Sterling, and not many remaining to be had of them neither.

The *Abbot Bignon* is Preſident, Nephew to Monſieur *Pontchartrain.* I was informed by ſome of them, that they have this great advantage to incourage them in the purſuit of Natural Philoſophy, that if any of the Members ſhall give in a Bill of Charges of any Experiments which he ſhall have made; or ſhall deſire the Impreſſion of any Book, and bring in the Charges of Graving required for ſuch Book, the Preſident allowing it and ſigning it, the Money is forthwith reimburſed by the King. As it was done in Dr. *Turnfort's Elements de Botanique*, the Cuts of that Book coſt the King 12000 Livres. And the Cuts intended, and now Graving for another Book of new Plants found in his Voyages into *Portugal* and *Spain*, will coſt 100 *l. Sterling.*

Alſo, if Monſieur *Merrie*, for Example, ſhall require live Tortoiſes for the making good the Experiments about the Heart, they ſhall be brought him, asmany as he pleaſes, at the King's Charge. Theſe

Theſe, beſides their Penſions, I ſay, were ſome of the Advantages they have injoyed; but the War, for this Reaſon, has lain heavy upon the Philoſophers too.

Mr. *Butterfield.*

Mr. *Butterfield* is a right hearty honeſt *Engliſhman*, who has reſided in *France* 35 Years, is a very excellent Artiſt in making all ſorts of Mathematical Inſtruments, and works for the King and all the Princes of the Blood, and his Work is ſought after by all the Nations of *Europe* and *Aſia*.

He more than once ſhewed me (which is his great Diverſion) a migty Collection of Loadſtones, to the value of ſeveral Hundred Pounds *Sterling*.

Some he had as hard almoſt as Steel, and others ſoft and friable; yet of theſe he had thoſe which were of as great Virtue, as any of the hard; That of the equally hard there were very great difference.

He had one which weighed naked not above a Drachm, and would naked take up a Drachm and an half; but ſhod would take up 144 Drachms of Iron, if rightly applied, that is, if the Iron to be taken up did firmly and in a plain touch alike both the Feet.

The

The beſt Shod were theſe that follow.

1. A *Slate Loadſtone*, which I noted not ſo much for its ſtrength, but becauſe of its peculiar make, being fairly and diſtinctly laminous throughout, weighing One ounce and an half, draws up One pound.

2. A Smooth Loadſtone, weighing One drachm, two ſcruples, fourteen grains, draws up Eighteen ounces, that is, Eighty two times its weight.

3. Another Smooth Loadſtone, weighing Sixty five grains, draws up Fourteen ounces, that is, One hundred and forty four times its weight.

It is ſurprizing to ſee a Loadſtone no bigger than a Hazel Nut, take up a huge Bunch of Keys.

We have a very large *Slate Loadſtone* in the Repoſitory at *Greſham-Colledge*, at leaſt 6 inches over; This alſo is but weak: Whether the *Laminæ* do ſpoil the vertue, as though they were but ſo many diſtinct Stones packt together. And yet a Loadſtone which takes up, *ex. gr.* 6 pound weight, cut by the Axis in two halves, and both halves ſhod again, will take up 8 pound.

It is plain, that Experiments are better made with a *Terrella*, or ſpherical Loadſtone, than a ſquare one; and his way

of capping the *Terrella* is very well contrived.

A ſquare Loadſtone made into a *Terrella*, will near take up as much weight as it did before, though a great deal of the Stone is loſt in the rounding, by virtue of the different Shooing.

He entertained us full two hours with Experiments neatly contrived about the effects of the Loadſtone.

The Experiment of approaching a Loadſtone to the Spring of a Watch is very fine; it cauſes the Ballance to move very ſwift, and brought yet nearer, to ſtop quite and ceaſe moving.

Another Experiment was an inch broad Plate of Iron, turned into a Ring of about 4 inches diameter, which had evidently two North and two South Poles, which he ſaid he had ſeen in a Loadſtone, and had contrived this in imitation of Nature. The working of them with filings of Steel, drigged upon a Plate, ſet upon the Ring, did clearly manifeſt the double Polarity.

Alſo the ſuſpending of a Needle in the Air, and a Ball of Steel upon the point of it, by a Thred, which a weight kept down, that it could not aſcend higher, than ſuch a diſtance within the ſphere of the activity of the Loadſtone.

Again,

Again, the free working of the Needle in Water, through Braſs, Gold, Stone, Wood, or any thing but Iron. He told us, he had a Stone, which would work through a Stone Wall of 18 inches.

Laſtly, he demonſtrated by many Experiments, how the *Effluvia* of the Loadſtone work in a Circle, that is, what flows from the North Pole, comes round, and enters the South Pole; on the contrary, what flows from the South Pole, enters the North, and in its way puts in order all ſuch Filings of Steel it meets with; that is, according to the diſpoſition of its own whirling, and the circular lines it keeps in its flying about the Loadſtone. Indeed, it is pleaſant to ſee, how the Steel Filings are diſpoſed; and in their arangement one clearly ſees a perfect image of the road, which the whirling inviſible Matter takes in coming forth, and re-entring the Poles of the Loadſtone.

He ſhewed us a Loadſtone ſawed off that piece of the Iron Bar, which held the Stones together at the very top of the Steeple of *Chartres*. This was a thick Cruſt of Ruſt, part of which was turned into a ſtrong Loadſtone, and had all the properties of a Stone dug out of the Mine. *Monſ. de la Hire* has Printed a

Memoir of it; alſo Monſ. *de Vallemont* a Treatiſe. The very outward Ruſt had no Magnetic Virtue, but the inward had a ſtrong one, as to take up a third part more than its weight unſhod. This Iron had the very grain of a ſolid Magnet, and the brittleneſs of a Stone.

Theſe Gentlemen, who have writ of this, have, in my Opinion, miſs'd their purpoſe, when they enquire, how it comes to paſs to be thus turned; for it is certain, all Iron will in time go back into its Mineral Nature again, notwithſtanding the Artifice of Melting and Hammering. I have ſeen of thoſe Hammered *Spaniſh* Cannon, which had lain many years buried in the Ground, under the old Fort at *Hull* in *Yorkeſhire*, which were thoroughly turned into brittle Iron Stone, or Mine again; and would not own the Loadſtone, no more than the reſt of our *Engliſh* Iron Mine, till it was calcined, and then ſhewed it ſelf to be good Iron again. Alſo I have ſeen, and had by me, a piece of Wood taken out of *Lough-Neah* in *Ireland*, which was not only good Iron Mine, but a Loadſtone too; ſo that it is evident, Nature, in this ſort of Mine, goes backwards and forwards, is generated and regenerated; and therefore Monſ. *de la Hire* has well uſed

uſed the Term of Vegetation in this Affair, which I had done many years before him in my Book *De Fontibus Medicatis Angliæ*, that is, out of Iron, Mine will grow; and out of Mine, a Loadſtone; as in the petrified Wood.

I do not relate theſe things, as though they were new Diſcoveries; the World has long ſince known them by the great Induſtry of our moſt Learned Countryman *Gilbert* of *Colcheſter*, to whom little has been added after near 100 years, though very many Men have written of this Subject, and formed divers Hypotheſes to ſolve theſe Phœnomena. A *Dutchman*, Mr. *Hartſoeker*, one of the *Academy des Sciences*, has publiſhed a Treatiſe of the Principles of Natural Philoſophy, and has accounted for theſe and many more Experiments of this Nature, which he had ſhewn him by Mr. *Butterfield*, whom he mentions very Honourably.

And yet after all, the nature of theſe *Effluvia* are little known, and what is ſaid by *Des Cartes* of Screw faſhioned Particles, and the inviſible Channels and Pores and Pipes of the Loadſtone, are all meer Fancies without any Foundation in Nature. It is well called by ſome a certain Magnetick Matter, but

what properties it hath, is little underſtood.

It is very ſtrange to me, that a little Loadſtone, of that prodigious force, ſhould have ſo ſhort a ſphere of activity, and not ſenſibly to affect Iron above an inch or two; and the biggeſt and ſtrongeſt not above a foot or two. We ſee the Vortices in Water, how wide they work round about them, vaſtly increaſing the Circles; and what little reſiſtance the Air can make to a body of that ſubtilty, as the *Effluvia* of the Loadſtone, which can with eaſe penetrate all Bodies whatſoever, Marle, Flints, Glaſs, Copper, Gold, without any ſenſible diminution of its virtue. Again, we ſee the Flame of a Lamp in Oil, or Tallow, or Wax, how ſhort it is; and how long and tapering it is in Spirit of Wine. If therefore the Magnetick Matter was darted out of infinite ſmall Pipes, and was of the nature of a more ſubtile and inviſible Flame, why does it not continue its courſe in a direct line to a great length, but return ſo ſuddenly? We ſee the perſpiration of our Skins to riſe into the Air, and continue to mount, which yet has but a weak impulſe from the Heart, being interrupted and broke off, when it comes out of the Road of the Blood

Blood into the *Ductus Excretorii*. But the Circle of the Magnetick Matter is without any impulſe, that we know of, from the Stone; and moves in a double circle, and with a double and contrary ſtream in the ſame Pipes, contrary to the Laws of the Circulation of the Blood in Animals; which has naturally but one Current, and one Road round; for the whole Maſs of Veſſels, in which the Circulation of the Blood is concerned, is but one continued Pipe.

Until the Nature of the *Efflavia* is better known, no very ſatisfactory Account can be given of the moſt common Phœnomena of the Loadſtone, *ex. gr.* why it does not draw to it all Bodies alike? why a great Loadſtone, though weak, extends its vertue much farther, than a ſmall one, though ſtrong? Why a Loadſtone communicates its vertue to Iron, as ſoon as it touches it, nay even at ſome diſtance, and gives it the properties of a Loadſtone.

The Truth is, the Earth's being a great Magnet ſeems to me a meer viſion and Fable; for this reaſon, becauſe it is not Iron. 'Tis true, Iron Mine is the moſt common of all Minerals, and found almoſt in all places; but it holds not any proportion with the reſt of the Foſſils of

the Earth; and is not, at a gueſs, as a million to other Foſſils. This ſeems evident to any one, who has well conſidered the Chalky Mountains and Cliffs, the high Rag-ſtone Mountains and Lime Stone Cliffs, the ſeveral Quarries and Pits ſunk into the Bowels of the Earth for Coal and Lead, *&c.* how little Iron there is to be found in compariſon of other Matters. Add to this, that very little of that very Iron Mine, which is to be found any where, is Magnetick, or capable of obedience to the Magnet, till it is calcined. Whence therefore ſhould all thoſe Magnetick *Effluvia* ariſe, which are ſuppoſed every where plentifully to incompaſs the Earth? And why ſhould they be ſuppoſed to be every where wandring in the Air, ſince 'tis evident, they make haſte to return to the Stone, that emitted them, and are as afraid to leave it, as the Child the Mother, before it can go?

Towards the diſcovery of the Nature of the *Effluvia* of the Loadſtone, ſuch Particulars as theſe, in my Opinion, ought chiefly to be conſidered, and proſecuted with all induſtry. The Loadſtone is very good, if not the beſt Iron Mine. The ſole Fuſion of the Loadſtone turns into Iron. The Fire deſtroys its very virtue, and ſo does Vitrification

Iron.

Iron. Fire will make Iron Mine own the Loadſtone, and turn to a Magnet. Ruſt, (into which all Iron will naturally turn) and the reduction of Iron again to its Mine, will take away all the Magnetick capacity of Iron. A Loadſtone cannot be made to alter its Poles, but Iron may; nor be deſtroyed, but by the Fire. A great and long Bar of Iron is naturally a Loadſtone, if held up perpendicularly, and it changes its Poles at the pleaſure of him, that holds it: A ſtrong Loadſtone loſes much of its virtue by touching Iron, but after a few days recovers it again. A ſmall and weak Loadſtone cannot touch to give its virtue to a great lump of Iron. A Loadſtone expoſed to the Air is ſpoilt in time. The deeper the Vein of Iron Mine is, where Loadſtone is found, the better the Stone, and how far this holds true, is to be conſidered: for I do not doubt, but a very hard Stone may be found near the day, as well as deeper. A Ruler or long Plate of Steel is much better touched with the virtue of the Loadſtone, than a Plate of meer Iron of the ſame figure; but on the contrary a Plate of Iron ſticks much faſter to the Loadſtone, than a Plate of Steel; ſo as if a Loadſtone draws up a Plate of Steel of 3 Ounces, it will draw up a Plate of

Iron

Iron of four Ounces and more. Why Iron faſtned to the Poles of a Magnet does ſo vaſtly improve its ſtrength, as to be 150 times ſtronger, than when Naked.

Since therefore a Loadſtone is nothing elſe but good Iron Mine, and may be turned into Iron; and Iron moſt eaſily and of it ſelf into Loadſtone, the way to find out the Nature of thoſe *Magnetick Effluvia*, ſeems to be to enquire ſtrictly into the Nature of Iron Mine, and Iron it ſelf; and not to run giddily into Hypotheſes, before we are well ſtocked with the Natural Hiſtory of the Loadſtone, and a larger quantity of Experiments and Obſervations relating to Iron and its Mine, with all the Differences and Species of them; which I think has hitherto been little heeded. For Nature will be its own Interpreter, in this, as well as in all other Matters of Natural Philoſophy.

Mr. *Butterfield*, in another Converſation, told me, He had obſerved Loadſtones, which were ſtrong without arming; and being armed, had not that great advantage by it, as one could have expected: And that on the contrary, there were others, which had a more incredible Virtue when armed, than they did promiſe.

That

That it ſeldom happens, that a Loadſtone hath as much Virtue in one of its Poles, as in the other; and that a bit of Iron is toucht equally well at either of the Poles of one and the ſame Loadſtone.

That there are Loadſtones which take up much, and which notwithſtanding are incapable of well touching Iron: ſo that a Stone armed, which takes up ſeven Pound, yet cannot Communicate to a Ruler of Iron the Virtue of taking up a very ſmall Needle.

That a Loadſtone of 10 Ounces, being reduced to the weight of 6 Ounces or thereabouts, did almoſt the ſame effect as before: *&c.*

I cauſed Mr. *Butterfield* to make the *Slate Loadſtone* into a *Terrella*, and when ſhod, it was indeed but of little force; but I obſerved its Poles to lie level with the *Laminæ*, of which it was compoſed.

N. B. A ſtrong Loadſtone ought to have large Irons, and a weak one but thin Irons; ſo that a Stone may be over-ſhod.

I waited upon the Abbot *Droine* to Viſit Monſieur *Guanieres*, at his Lodgings in the *Hoſtel de Guiſe*. This Gentleman is Courteſie it ſelf, and one of the moſt Curious and Induſtrious Perſons in *Paris*. His Memoires, Manuſcripts, Paintings, and

and Stamps are infinite, but the method in which he diſpoſes them, is very particular and uſeful. He ſhewed his *Portefeuilles* in Folio, of Red Spaniſh Leather finely adorned. In one, for Example, He had the General Maps of *England*: then the particular Maps of the Counties: then the Maps of *London*, and Views about it: Then the Stamps of all the particular Places and Buildings of Note about it: and ſo of all the Cities in *England*, and Places and Houſes of Note of the Counties.

In other Book-Caſes, he has the Stamps of the States-Men of *England*, Nobility of both Sexes, Souldiers, Lawyers, Divines, Phyſicians, and Men of Diſtinction. And in this Method he hath all *Europe* by themſelves.

His Rooms are filled with the Heads of a vaſt number of Men of Note in Oil Paintings and Miniatures or Water-Colours. Amongſt the reſt, an Original of King *John*, who was Priſoner in *England*, which he greatly values.

He ſhewed us the Habits in Limning from the Originals, done by the beſt Maſters, of all the Kings and Queens and Princes of *France*, for many Ages backwards. Alſo the Turnaments and Juſtings at large; and a thouſand ſuch things of Monuments. He

He was ſo Curious, that he told me, he ſeldom went into the Country without an *Amanuenſis*, and a couple of Men well Skilled in Deſigning and Painting.

He ſhewed us amongſt other curious Manuſcripts, a Capitularie of *Charles* V. alſo the Goſpel of St. *Matthew* writ in Golden Letters upon Purple Vellum. This ſeemed to me to be later than that Manuſcript I ſaw at the Abby of *St. Germains*; that is, the Letters leſs and more crooked, tho' indeed, the Letters of the Title Page are exactly ſquare.

One Toy I took notice of, which was a Collection of Playing Cards for 300 years. The oldeſt were three times bigger, than what are now uſed, extreamly well limned and illuminated with guilt Borders, and the Paſtboard thick and firm; but there was not a compleat Set of them.

Amongſt the Perſons of Diſtinction and Fame, I was deſirous to ſee *Madamoiſelle de Scuderie*, now 91 years of Age. Her Mind is yet vigorous, tho' her Body is in Ruins. I confeſs, this Viſit was a perfect Mortification, to ſee the ſad Decays of Nature in a Woman once ſo famous. To hear her Talk, with her Lips hanging about a Toothleſs Mouth, and not to be able to Command her Words

Madame *de Scudery.*

Words from flying abroad at Random, puts me in mind of the *Sybil*'s uttering Oracles. Old Women were employed on this Errand, and the Infant-World thought nothing ſo Wiſe, as Decayed Nature, or Nature quite out of Order; and preferred Dreams before reaſonable and waking Thoughts.

She ſhewed me the Skeletons of two *Chandoons*, which ſhe had kept near four years alive. In Winter ſhe lodged them in Cotton; and in the fierceſt Weather ſhe put them under a Ball of Copper, full of hot Water.

In her Cloſet ſhe ſhewed me an Original of *Madame Maintenon*, her old Friend and Acquaintance, which ſhe affirmed was very like her: and, indeed, ſhe was then very beautiful.

Marquis *d'Hopital.*

The Marquis *d'Hopital*, one of the *Academie des Sciences*, whom I found not at home, returned my Viſit very obligingly. I had a long Converſation with him about Philoſophy and Learning; and I perceived the Wars had made them altogether Strangers to what had been doing in *England*. Nothing was more pleaſing to him, than to hear of Mr. *Iſaac Newton*'s Preferment, and that there were hopes, that they might expect ſomething more from him: he expreſſed a great deſire

ſire to have the whole Sett of the *Philoſophic Tranſactions* brought over, and many other Books, which he named, but had not yet ſeen. He told me, it was not poſſible for them to continue the Monthly Memoirs, as they had done for two years only, becauſe they were but very few in number of that Society, and had very little Correſpondence. Indeed, I did inquire once of ſome of that Body, why they did not take in more, ſince there were very many deſerving Men in the City, as I inſtanc'd in *F. Plumier*. They owned he would be an Honour to the Body; but they avoided to make a Precedent for the Admiſſion of any Regulars whatſoever.

I repaid the Marquis his Viſit: He lives in a fine Houſe, well furniſht: the Garden pretty, with neat Trelliage, wrought with Arches and other Ornaments:

He expreſſed a great Deſire to ſee *England*, and Converſe with our Mathematicians, whoſe Works he coveted above all things, and had ordered all to be brought him over.

His Lady alſo is very well Studied in the Mathematicks, and makes one of the Learned Ladies in *Paris*; of which number are Mad. *Dacier*, the Dutcheſs of *Main*, Mad. *Scuderie*, Mad. *de Vieuxbourg*, Mad.

Mad. *d'Eſpernon* the Daughter, Mad. *Preſ. de Ferrand*, and others, whoſe Names I have forgot.

Pezron. I bought the Works of *Pere Pezaron*, a *Bernardin*, now *Abbot de Charmoyſe* near *Rheims*. This is a very Learned and very diſintereſted Author, and by his free way of Writing has got him Enemies amongſt the Regular Clergy. The Books I bought were his *Antiquities or Account of Time*; *The Defence of it againſt Two Monks*; *An Eſſay or Commentary upon the Prophets*; *The Hiſtory of the Goſpel.*

He is now upon giving us the *Origin of Nations*, where he will ſhew, that *Greek* and *Latin* too came from the *Celtique* or *Bas-breton*; of which Country he is. He told me he had 800 *Greek* Words perfect *Celtique*. I ſettled a Correſpondence betwixt him and Mr. *Ed. Floid*; which he moſt readily granted, and which he ſaid he had long coveted.

Monſieur *Spanheim.* Monſieur *Spanheim*, now Envoy Extraordinary from the Duke of *Brandenbourgh* at *Paris*, told me, that the King of *France*'s Collection of Medals is far the beſt in *Europe*, or that ever was made. Having the opportunity of Diſcourſing him often, his ſick Lady being my Patient, I inquired more particularly of him, what he had ſeen of *Palmyra*, of

Ze-

Zenobia, *Oedenatus*, *Vabalathus*. He desired a Memoir of me, which I gave him, of what I would have him search for in the King's Cabinet, and promised me all the Satisfaction he could give me in that Affair.

I told him I had met with nothing yet, but a fair Busto in White Marble of *Zenobia*, in the Cabinet of M. *Baudelot*; which was part of Monsr. *Thevenot*'s Collection of Marbles from the *East*.

I was to wait on Monsr. *Vaillant* at his Appartment in the Arsenal. I found only his Son at home, who very Civilly Entertained me; and shewed me a Book in Quarto of his Father's of *Greek* Medals, near Printed off; but without Cutts. The Title was *Nummi Græci Imperatorum*; he goes down no lower than to *Claudius Gothicus*. He hath added a large *Appendix*, with References to all the most Remarkable Heads about the Cities and the People. Monsieur *Vaillant*.

I left a Memoir with his Son; and in a second Visit, I found the old Gentleman at home, very busie in his Flower Garden; of which I shall speak hereafter.

He told me, as to the Memoir I had left, he had never seen any Coins of *Oe-*

denatus; yet he had very lately parted with one of *Zenobia* to the Duke of *Maine*. As for *Vabalathus*, he had ſeen ſome of him in Braſs; and one he had in Silver, which he very obligingly made me a Preſent of; and that this was the only Silver Coin he had ever met with of him.

This is his Reading of it.

VABALATHUS. V. G. R. IMP. R.

Vices gerens Imperii Romani.

Les autres y liſent mal. YCRIMOR.

He gave me alſo the Stamps of the Heads of *Zenobia* and *Vabalathus*, done from the King's Medals. *See Tab.* 2. Theſe were deſigned for a ſhort Hiſtory of all the Emperors and Empreſſes, which he has by him written in *French*, but not publiſht. Nothing could be more Civil and Franc than this Gentleman, whom I believe to be the beſt Medalliſt in *Europe*: he told me he had made 12 Voyages all over *Europe* and *Aſia Minor* on purpoſe: That he had ſeen and deſcribed the Contents of more Cabinets, than any Man ever did before him; and it is evident by

by his Works, that he has made good uſe of them.

I had a Viſit from Mr. *Cunningham*, Tutor to my Lord *Lorne*, a very Learned and Curious Man in Books. I askt him (knowing him to have been lately at *Rome*) very particularly about the Papers of Monſieur *d'Azout*. He told me, that he ſaw him not above half a year before he died, and was very intimately acquainted with him, and ſaw him for a Twelvemonth very often. That he told him, that he had about 80 difficult Paſſages in *Vitruvius*, which he had Commented and Explained; and the Correction of a great number of *Errata* in the Text. Alſo that upon *Julius Frontinus* (though that was a much leſs Book) he had much more to ſay, than he had upon *Vitruvius*. What is become of his Papers I could not learn from him, nor any in *Paris*.

Monſieur *d'Azout* was very Curious and Underſtanding in Architecture; for which purpoſe he was 17 years in *Italy* by times; I do remember, when he was in *England* about 14 years ago, he ſhewed me the Deſign of ſeveral of our Buildings drawn by himſelf; but of that of the *Banquetting-Houſe* at *Whitehall*, he expreſſed himſelf in very extraordinary Terms, telling me, it was the moſt Regular and

moſt Finiſht Piece of Modern Workmanſhip he had ſeen on this ſide the *Alpes*, that he could not enough praiſe it: That *Inigo Jones*, the Architect, had a true reliſh of what was Noble in that Art.

It is time now to leave the Private Houſes, and to Viſit the *Publick Libraries*; and with them ſuch Perſons, as are more particularly concerned in the Hiſtory of Learning.

M. l'Abbe Drouine.

Monſieur *l'Abbe Drouine* came to viſit me at my Lodgings. I returned the Viſit the next day at his Appartment in the College *de Boncourt*. He had 4 or 5 little Rooms well furniſht with Books; in the biggeſt he had a Collection of Catalogues of Books, and of all ſuch, who had writ the Accounts of Authors; above 3000 in all Languages. He told me, he had ſtudied the Hiſtory of Books with the utmoſt application 18 years, and had brought his *Memoirs* into a good Method; That he had thoughts of Printing the firſt Tome this year, which would be of the moſt ancient Authors, *Greek* and *Latin*; That he intended to continue them throughout all the ſucceeding Ages down to our times; which he ſaid he had performed in good part.

He ſhewed me the Catalogue of Authors in 4 very thick *Folio's*; alphabetically diſpoſed by *Family Names*, under ſome ſuch Title as this: *Index alphabeticus omnium Scriptorum, cujuſcunque facultatis, temporis & linguæ.* Thoſe came to about 150000.

He alſo ſhewed me his Alphabetick Memoirs in Sheets of the Authors and Books they had writ, and in great forwardneſs. And laſtly, the Chronological Catalogue, in which form he intends to Print the whole.

He is a very Civil and well Tempered Perſon, very Learned and Curious, and of a middle Age, fit to continue and finiſh ſuch a Laborious Work. I was infinitely obliged to him for his frequent Viſits.

Thevenot's Library.

I was to wait on Monſieur *Gurnier*, one of the Heirs of Monſieur *Thevenot*, to ſee the Remains of that Famous Man's Library. There are a great number of *Oriental* MSS. yet unſold.

He ſhewed me the MS. of *Abulfeda*, with its *Latin* Verſion, done by Monſieur *Thevenot*; and the *Matrices and Forms of Arabick Letters*, which he had, at his own Charge, cauſed to be cut for the Printing of certain proper Names in it.

He went or deſigned to go into *England* and *Holland* to get it Printed, but was called back by Monſieur *Louvois*'s Order, to Print it in *France* at the King's Charge; but the late Wars coming on, it was ſet aſide, and is like to be ſo; for he was turned out of his place of Library Keeper to the King, and died in Diſgrace.

Thoſe great number of Oriental Books he had moſt from his Nephew, whom he ſent abroad for that purpoſe, and who died in his Travels.

This Man was, as it were, the Founder of the *Academie des Sciences*, and was in his own Nature very Liberal, and gave Penſions to many Scholars.

Amongſt other things I ſaw there a large Dictionary or Grammar of the *Algonquin Tongue*, one of the Nations of the *Weſt-Indies*. The Fugitive Jeſuit, who writ it, dwelt amongſt them 20 years. Here I alſo ſaw a Hiſtory, with large and accurate Deſcriptions of the *Quadrupeds* of that part of the *Weſt-Indies* by the ſame Author.

As for the Papers of *Swammerdam*, which indeed were the things I moſt coveted to ſee, they were much beneath my Expectation, not anſwering the Printed Catalogue of *Thevenot*, *p.* 239. There were indeed

deed ſome Corrections of the Figures of his general Hiſtory of Inſects, and ſome Additions, as though he intended another Edition of that Book.

Alſo towards a particular Hiſtory, there were ſome ſmall Treatiſes, or rather ſome Figures only of the *Tadpole*. Again, Figures relating to the Natural Hiſtory of a certain *Day Butterfly*; Of the *Aſilus*; Of the *Scuttle Fiſh*; Of the *Scarabæus Naſicornis*; and ſome conſiderable number of *Snails*, as well naked, as fluviatil, and Sea diſſected; at leaſt figured with their Bodies exerted, and ſome of their Bowels extracted; and which ſeemed to me to be well underſtood and delineated. There were 2 or 3 Stitcht Books in *Dutch* of 4 or 5 Sheets a-piece, belonging to thoſe Plates or Figures. But the Gentleman would not part with any of them; becauſe, he ſaid, they had been ſecured by the *Abbot Bignon*, for the King's uſe. However, all theſe I judge well worth Printing, when it ſhall pleaſe that *Society* to do it.

Laſtly, I ſaw in his Cuſtody a fair MS. of *Michael Servetus*, with a Treatiſe at the end of it, which, as he ſaid, was never publiſht; being a Compariſon of the Jewiſh and Chriſtian Law, its Juſtice and Charity.

King's Library.

Monſ. *l Abbe de Brillac*, Almoner to the Prince of *Conti*, very obligingly offered to carry me to the *Kings Library*; but I Civilly declined it, for I had been told, it was better to make Viſits by ones ſelf: for no Stranger but was very welcome at all times; not only on the days it was publickly open, as it is upon *Tueſdays* and *Fridays*.

Monſ. *Clement*, the Deputy Library Keeper, made us welcome, and invited us to come again, and ſpend a whole day with him. He made me in particular a very great Compliment, as a conſiderable Benefactor to that place, ſhewing me moſt of the Books, and the Names of the reſt, I had publiſht in *Latin*; and ſhewed a great ſatisfaction, that he had got the *Synopſis Conchyliorum*, which he had cauſed to be Bound very elegantly. I told him, that I was very ſorry to ſee it there, and wondered how he came by it; for it was, I aſſured him, but a very imperfect trial of the Plates, which I had diſpoſed of to ſome few Friends only, till I ſhould be able to cloſe and finiſh the Deſign; which I now had done to my power, and would redeem that Book with a better Copy at my return into *England*: The ſame Promiſe I renewed to the *Abbe Lou-*

Louvois, the Library Keeper, at his own Inſtance, when I had the Honour to Dine with him. The Reader will pardon me the Vanity, if I tell him, that this Book was no inconſiderable Preſent, even for ſo great a Prince, as the King of *France*; for that beſides the time that it took me up (Ten years at leaſt) at leiſure hours, to diſpoſe, methodiſe and figure this part of Natural Hiſtory, it could not have been performed by any Perſon elſe for leſs than 2000 *l. Sterling*; of which Sum yet a great ſhare it ſtood me in, out of my Private Purſe. This young Gentleman is Brother to Monſieur *Barbeſieux*, Intendant of the Affairs of War; he takes great care to apply himſelf to his Studies, and for that purpoſe has two of the Sorbone conſtantly with him to inſtruct him. He lives great, and has a Houſe, which joins upon the King's Library, of which he is Keeper. We were Entertained by him with all the Civility imaginable, and freedom of Converſation.

This Library is now placed in a Private Houſe, and taken out of the *Louvre*, but it is intended to be removed to the *Place de Vendoſme*, where one ſide of that Magnificent Square is deſigned for it. In the mean time it is here moſt commodiouſly diſpoſed

diſpoſed into 22 Rooms; 14 above Stairs, and 8 below and above. Thoſe below are Philoſophy and Phyſick, and the Shelves are Wired, to ſecure them. Above are the Books of Philoſophy and Human Learning; and it is in thoſe Rooms only the promiſcuous Crowd are admitted twice a week. In the middle Rooms, which makes the great Body of the Library, are, for Example, Catalogues of Books; Hiſtories in one of *England* and *Holland*; in another the Hiſtories of *France* and *Germany*; in another the Hiſtories of *Italy*, *Spain*, *&c.* in another Bibles of all ſorts, and the Interpretations; in another *Greek* MSS. in another *Latin* MSS. in another the Civil and Municipal Laws of all Nations; in another the Original Papers of State; in another *Stamps*, where, by the by, the King had the Collection of Monſ. *Marolles* to divert him, in one of his Sickneſſes, bought in at a vaſt Sum. The Catalogue alone of theſe Stamps, no bigger than two ſmall Almanacks, coſt me 14 Livres; ſo much Strangers are impoſed upon by the Crafty Bookſellers of *Rue St. Jaques*; but 'tis not in *France* alone, where People are made to pay for their Humour.

They

They have Two Indexes of this Library; one relating to the Matter and Contents of Books; and another Index of Authors, wherein are all the Works they have of them, and the Titles of all likewiſe that they know of, that are wanting, with an *Aſteriſm* to ſuch in the Margent; which is well done, that they may know what they have to buy in. It is indeed a vaſt Collection, and worthy ſo great a Prince. This Library conſiſts at leaſt of 50000 Volumes of Printed Books; and 15000 MSS. in all Languages.

They work daily and hard at the Catalogue, which they intend to Print; I ſaw 10 thick Folio's of it, fairly tranſcrib'd for the Preſs. It is diſpoſed according to the Subject Matter of the Books, as the Bibles and Expoſitors, Hiſtorians, Philoſophers, *&c.* They purpoſe to put it into the Preſs this year, and to finiſh it within a Twelvemonth.

In the King's Library I was ſhewn an Ancient *Greek* MS. of *Dioſcorides*, writ in a ſort of thin or narrow Capitals, with the Plants painted in Water-colours; but the firſt Book was wholly wanting, and therefore the *Animals* not there, which yet was what I moſt deſired to ſee; for there are ſome things relating to them, which we are at this day in great

great doubt of; and it would have been ſome ſatisfaction to have ſeen by the Pictures, what the middle Ages, at leaſt, had thought of them.

In the ſame Room alſo we were ſhewn the Epiſtles; which was one part of the ſame MS. which we have at *Cambridge*, which is the Goſpels only. *Beza* was poſſeſſed of ours, from whom we had it. It is written in *ſquare Capitals*, and very ſhort Lines, and much worn out in many places. This comes much ſhort of the *Alexandrian* MS. at *St. James*'s for Beauty and Antiquity.

There was another *MS. of the Goſpel of St. Matthew*, which was but of late diſcovered; a very fair Volume in a large Folio. This was cut to pieces in the back, and had been ſhuffled and bound up again; and another Book overwritten in a ſmall Modern *Greek* Hand, about 150 years ago. The firſt Writing was turned ſo pale, that they took no pains to rub it out. One of the Library Keepers obſerving this, hath reduced it again by paging it a-new; and with a little heeding 'tis yet very legible. The Letter is as fair a ſquare Capital as any I have ſeen. There are ſome Interpolations very notorious, as about the Deſcent of the ſick Man into the Pool of *Bethesda*; which

which I ſuppoſe will be accounted for by the Induſtrious and Learned Collator.

I obſerved the *China* Manuſcripts which Father *Beauvais* brought this year as a Preſent to the King. They are about 44 Packs of ſmall Books, of a long Quarto faſhion, put up in looſe Covers of a Purple Sattin glued on Paſtboard; of Natural Hiſtory, of Dictionaries relating to the Expoſition of their Characters, *&c.*

The King had a Sett much of the ſame before in White-Sattin, with their Titles.

Here alſo I ſee the 3d Decad of *Livy*, a large Quarto in Vellum, without Diſtinction of Words in fair large Capitals. It is ſuppoſed by Monſieur *Baluze* to be 1100 year old.

Yet the Manuſcript of *Prudentius Hymnes*, which was alſo ſhewed us, is a much fairer Letter, and therefore thought to be older by one Century at leaſt.

Here alſo I ſaw a famous *Latin Roll* or Volume, written on Ægyptian Paper, Intituled, *Charta Plenariæ Securitatis*, taken the 38th year of *Juſtinian*; it is fairly Ingraved and Interpreted Letter by Letter upon Copper by *Monſieur Thevenot*. I ſaw the Print thereof: It is writ longways the Roll and not croſs; in three Columns: The Column in the middle is three times as long as the two end Columns.

lumns. The Roll is not above a foot broad.

They ſhewed us alſo in this Houſe, the Apartment of Monſieur *Huygens*, which was very Noble, and well for Air, upon the Garden: But here he fell Melancholly, and died of it in *Holland*. He ſhewed the firſt Tokens of it by playing with a Tame Sparrow, and neglecting his Mathematick Schemes. 'Tis certain, Life and Health of Body and Mind are not to be preſerved, but by the Relaxation and unbending the Mind by Innocent Diverſions. For Sleep is nothing elſe that I know of, but the giving up the Reins, and leting Nature to Act alone, and to put her in full poſſeſſion of the Body. We have a convincing Inſtance of this, in being a Bed awake. No Man can lie ſtill ſcarce 3 Minutes without turning; and if it come not preſently upon us, we muſt turn again and again; and at length we become ſo intolerably weary, that our Bed is a very wrack to us. Whereas, if we chance to fall a-ſleep, though we lie in one and the ſame poſture 7 hours, we ſhall Wake freſh and without pain, as tho' the Body did not weigh at all upon it ſelf in Sleep. 'Tis certain, the Nerves and Muſcles are in little or no Tenſion in Sleep; but when we are awake, are always

always ſtretch'd and compreſſed, whence wearineſs: which, if upon our Feet or Sitting, we are not ſenſible of, becauſe we remove quick and with eaſe, and of courſe; but laid, we ſoon find our ſelves very uneaſie, till we change the poſture.

But this is not all in the King's Library: There are other things to be ſeen, *viz.* A conſiderable number of Ancient Roman and Ægyptian Antiquities; as, *Lamps*, *Pateras*, and other Veſſels belonging to the Sacrifices; A *Siſtrum* or Ægyptian Rattle with three looſe and running Wires croſs it.

Amongſt the great variety of *Ægyptian Idols*, there was one betwixt 2 and 3 foot long of Black Touch-ſtone, with Hieroglyphicks ingraven down before. I took particular notice of the Grain of this Stone; and at my return, having had the Honour of a Paper from Mr. *Molyneux* from *Dublin*, giving an account of the vaſt and ſtupendious *Natural Pillars* to be ſeen in *Ireland*, ſome of them of 50 foot high, and thick in proportion, and that the Stones or Joints, which conſtitute theſe Pillars, are of the *Lapis Lydius*, or *Baſaltes* Kind, having ſeen one of the Joints at *Greſham-Colledge*, I eaſily agree with him; but much admire, that the *Peble Kind* ſhould produce ſuch regular Figures;

gures; which is certainly the very hardeſt Stone to be found in *Europe*, and which no Tool of ours will cut.

This alſo is another Inſtance (the carved Obelisks being one) of the different make and goodneſs of the *Ægyptian* Chiſels, of which, and of the retrieving the ancient Temper of Steel, I have publiſht a Diſcourſe in the *Ph. Tranſactions* ſome years ago.

I ſhould have had more ſatisfaction in this Kind, had I met with what I earneſtly ſought for, the *Ægyptian* Tombs, which were a long time in the Garden of Monſieur *Valentinè* at *Paris*; but were unluckily ſent away to his Houſe at *Tours*, not long before our coming to *Paris*. One of theſe Tombs is ſaid to be of black Touchſtone, to have been brought out of the higher *Ægypt*, and to be full of *Hieroglyphicks*. Of this in particular *Kircher* has written.

There is in this Collection a large Piece of *Tin Oar* from *England*, very curious; it has on one ſide of it a great number of fair and large Opaque Cryſtals of Tin, ſhining like poliſht Steel. The *plaines* of thoſe Cryſtals I could not eaſily reckon; but ſure I am, having with care examined all the Stone Cryſtals, I could meet with, both precious and more common, and alſo

alſo the Cryſtals of all Foſſil Salts, I never before obſerved that figure in any of them, but believe them of a peculiar nature, proper to Tin Oar. I call them Cryſtals, though Opaque, becauſe angular and of one conſtant figure.

I was at the Colledge of *Clermont* with *Pere Hardouin*; he ſhewed me the Library with great Civility; it conſiſts of two long Galleries; The Galleries are well furniſht with Books, having Lights only on one ſide, and the Windows are not over large; with Tables under each Light, very commodiouſly placed for Writing and Reading. Alſo certain Cloſets for Manuſcripts, and others for forbidden Books. In this he ſhewed me a great Collection of *Janſenius*'s Original Letters. In the other a *Greek* Manuſcript of the Prophets, of *Euſebius*'s own Hand Writing; it was in Capitals, but of a different Character from any I had ſeen: The Letters very erect, but ſomething thinner, and not ſo ſquare. *P. Hardouin.*

Alſo a Vulgar *Latin* in Capitals, very Ancient.

I told him I was well pleaſed with his *Pliny in uſum Delphini*; and that it was to the Honour of the French Nation to have laboured more particularly upon that

Author; *Dalechampius* first, then *Salmasius*'s *Exercitationes Plinianæ*; and lastly, this his most Elegant Edition.

The Books are well disposed under Gilt Titles, as *Medici in Folio*, and over-against them, where the Windows will permit, the *Medici in Quarto*: in the other Gallery runs a Balustrade, within which are plac't the *Octavo*'s and *Twelves*.

At one end of the upper Gallery is a very large Tableau, an Original of *Nicolo*, of the Massacre of *Agamemnon*; in it there is this commendable, That in such a horrid Fury, and such variety of Murders in half naked Figures, no one indecent posture is to be seen.

Pere Hardouin seemed to doubt of the *Inscription of Palmyra* put out by M. *Spon*; That the *Greek* was faulty, and the *Syriac* very questionable. I told him we had had it lately Copied, carefully and truly by one at *Rome*: Which took away his Objection of the multiplicity of Letters.

Both he and *Vallant* agreed, that they had never seen any Medal of *Oedenatus*. He very obligingly answered my Memoir about *Palmyra*, *Zenobia*, and *Vabalathus*, with a Transcript of all the Coins he had seen, and had in his possession: which follows.

Num-

Nummi Zenobiæ.

CЄnTIMIA ZHNOBIA CEB. ℞. *Spes. eſt apud Seguinum*, p. 62.

Oedenati nullum vidi, niſi apud Occonem, nullum Palmyrenum.

Vabalathi apud Com. Foucault, *rei ærariæ ac judiciariæ Præfectum in Neuſtria inferiore.*

A. K. Λ. ΔOM. AτPHΛIANOC. CEB. *capite laureato. Sub ipſum Aureliani mentum litera* L. *abſque anni numero.*

℞. AτT. EPMIAC OτABAΛAΘOC AΘHNOτ. *capite radiato.*

AVT. K. Λ. Δ. AτPHvIANOC. CEB. *capite laureato.* L. A.

℞. AVT. EPMIAC. OτABAΛAΘOC. AΘH. *capite diademate.* L. Δ.

AVT. K. Λ. Δ. AτPHΛIANOC CEB. *capite laureato.* L. B.

℞. AVτ. EPMIAC. OτABAΛAΘOC. AΘHNOτ. *capite diademate.* L. E.

IMP. C. AURELIANVS AVG. *capite radiato.*

℞. VABALATHVS VCRIMPR. *alii male* VCRIMOR. *ſic olim interpretatus ſum.* Vice Cæſaris, *rector imperii Romani.*

IMP. C. VHABALATHVS AVG. *capite radiato.*

℞. VICTORIA AVG. *victoria geſtat palmam & coronam.*

Grand Jesuits.

The Library of the *Grand Jesuits*, near the Gate *St. Antoine*, is a very fair Gallery of great length and breadth, and well furnisht with Books, on the very top of the House. They find, that Books keep much drier and sweeter there, than in lower Rooms, besides the advantage of a clear Sky-light.

P. Daniel is Library Keeper; and was very Civil to me; he shewed me a Letter, which he had just then received from Monsr. *Huetius*, the Learned Bishop of *d'Auranches* near *Mont St. Michael's* in *Normandy*; wherein he told him, that having lately received the Catalogues of Books Printed in *Holland* and *England*, during the War; he found, that Learning was much alike at a kind of stand in *Holland* and *France*; but, that it had yet life and vigour in *England*, which he rejoiced at.

And, indeed, I had had the same thought from more of the French before. Even the Jesuits themselves will be little considered, if Learning fall into neglect and disgrace. Oratory ceased with the Commonwealth of *Rome*; and so will all sorts of Learning without Emulation and Rewards.

He

He ſhewed me *P. de la Chaiſe*'s Cabinet of M[illegible]als.

Alſ[illegible] a *Veſtal* of Copper found at *Dee* in the [illegible]ountry of *le Foreſt.*)

Alſo [illegible] very intire *Loaf* or *Roman* 10 Pound w[illegible]ight of Red Copper, on which was inſcr[illegible]ed *Deæ. Sec. P. X.*

Alſo a ſquare Stone Urn, or ſmall Tomb, wel[illegible] Carved and Inſcribed.

D. M.

S[illegible]LPICIO

NOTO. ADESTE

S[illegible]PERI.

I ſaw the Quire of the Abbey of *St. Germains*, and the Altar near the lower end of it; in which Poſition alſo I remember to h[illegible]ve ſeen an Altar in the Quire of *St. [illegible]ohn*'s Church at *Lions*; both plain Tab[illegible]s. Monſ. *l'Abbe de Villiers*, who has an Apartment in the Convent, a Learned [illegible]an, went with me, and to the Library alſo which is two large Galleries well furni[illegible]t; at the end of one of them [illegible]s a lar[illegible] Cloſet of Manuſcripts; alſo [illegible]nothe[illegible] *Armoir* in the great Library, w[illegible]here t[illegible] moſt ancient Ma-

L'Abbaie de St. Germains.

Manuſcripts are kept, yet with more care. In this I ſaw the *Pſalter*, as it is believed, of *St. Germain*, who lived in the 6th Century; it is certainly very ancient; being a large Quarto of fine purple Velom, and on it are writ the *Pſalms* in large Capital Letters, with Comma's or Points. The Letters ſeem to have been of Silver; and the great Initial Capitals of Gold.

They ſhewed alſo a *Pſalter* in the ſhort Notes of *Tyro*, *Tullius*'s *Libertus*; with a Diſcourſe concerning the uſe of ſuch Short Hand in the beginning of the Manuſcript; it was writ very fair on Velom, with red Ink, as I remember.

The Codicils or Waxen Table Books of the Ancients; which were thin Cedar Boards about 14 inches long, and 5 broad, 6 or 8 of them glued together by Shreds of Parchment: The Rims were a little raiſed, with a flat and broad Border, the better to preſerve the black Wax, which was ſpread over them. I ſaw more of theſe afterwards in the King's Library; and by the Letter it is manifeſt, they were in uſe much later, than I could have imagined. This here was in *Latin*, and I could read here and there a Word, for the ground was much torn up, as *Pro duobus Falconibus, &c.* The Style or Steel Pen

Pen ha[illegible]ut through in many places; ſo th[illegible] with a good Eye-glaſs I could ſee the board bare. I take this Paſt to be nothing elſe, but what the *Etchers* in Copper uſe at this day to cover their Plates with to defend from the *Aqua-fortis*; which is a Compoſition of Bitumen and Bees Wax.

Here alſo I ſaw a Manuſcript of 3 or 4 Leaves written upon true *Ægyptian* Paper, in which with an Eye-glaſs 'twas eaſie to diſcern, how the flags were diſpoſed, length-ways and a-croſs, one over another. The Letters which remained, which were but few, were large and fair ſquare Capitals. This Fragment I take to be the moſt ancient Writing they have.

I Viſited in this Convent, at his Chamber, *Pere Mabillon*, who has ſo well deſerved of the Commonwealth of Learning by his Writings, and particularly that Excellent Book *De re Diplomatica*; he ſeemed to me to be a very good Natured and Free-hearted Man; and was very well pleaſed to hear, that our Catalogue of *Engliſh* Manuſcripts was ſo forward in the Preſs at *Oxford*. He thankfully owned the favour of the *Cotton* Library; and was very ſorry to hear of Dr. *Bernard*'s Death, of whom he *P. Mabillon.*

ſpoke very kindly; but he expreſſed a wonderful Eſteem for Dr. *Gale*, the Dean of *York*.

In another Converſation I had with P. *Mabillon*, (for he was my Neighbour, and I was often with him) telling him the Account we had brought us of *Palmyra*, and the Tracts that were written of it, and that more was intended to be publiſht about it: he was much concerned, that thoſe Accounts, which were pure Matters of Learning in general, were written in *Engliſh*; and he told me, he was afraid it might be with us, as it was with them, ſince they cultivated their own Language ſo much, that they began to neglect the ancient Tongues, the *Greek* and *Latin*.

He [illegible] certain Figures not ill taken [illegible] talk, of ſome very ancient [illegible] obſerved by ſome of the F[illegible] their Order [illegible] of which was [illegible] amber, upon the [illegible] *Diamond* near *Salme*, which [illegible] the middle of that Tract of the Mountain, called *La Vauge*, betwixt *Alſace* and *Lorraine*. There were great Remains of an ancient City. Theſe Figures, which the Fathers ſhewed me, were about 12 in all; but 5 or 6 of them were of *Mercury*; a Cock at his Foot; a *Chla-*

mys

mas knotted upon the Right Shoulder, hanging at his Back; his Hair laid in curles about his Face, and tied with a Ribban, whoſe two ends might be ſeen on the top of his Head, like Horns; a *Caduceus* in his Hand, which was very differently repreſented in all the Figures of him; ſometimes held up, othertimes the point reſting at his Feet; ſometimes the Snakes were twiſted about a Stick; and again in others without one, or the Deſigner had taken no notice of it; ſometimes the Tail of the Serpent ſpread and flying about, and again in others cloſe twiſted with many braids; a Girdle came round the bottom of his Belly, and which had in the middle of it two Rings, one faſtned to the other, and hanging betwixt his Legs. Theſe many *Statues* of *Mercury* in a *French* Country are a confirmation of what *Cæſar* ſays of the Religion of the *Gaules*, in his 6th Book, *Deum maxime Mercurium colunt: hujus ſunt plurima ſimulacra, &c.*

There were ſome few *Roman* Letters on ſome of them, which were ſo imperfect, that I could make nothing of them.

The *Library of St. Geneviene* is a very large and fair Gallery, upon the very top of the Houſe, well ſtored with Books on both

Library of *St. Geneviene.*

both ſides up to the top, and kept in Caſes wired with Braſs; which is a good ſecurity, and hinders not the Books from being ſeen.

Alſo it is adorned with fair *Buſto's* of the ancient Men of Learning.

The *Muſeum* is a little Cloſet on the ſide of this Gallery; of which there is a Book lately publiſht: I ſaw in it very little of Natural Hiſtory, that was remarkable. They keep half a dozen Joints of a large *Cornu Ammonis*, which they ſhew as a rarity. But it is well ſtored with ancient *Idols*, and Sacrificing *Veſſels*, *Lacrymatoirs*, *Pateras*, *Strigils*; alſo ancient *Weights and Meaſures*; *Coins*, and particularly the *As*, and its firſt and latter Diviſions.

There we ſaw an ancient *As*, with *Etruſcan Letters* of a kind of red Copper; The Letters ſeem to be a-kin to the old *Greek* Characters. Theſe are the Capital Letters about the Coin going round, and bringing every Letter before you. *See Table* 1. *Figure* 2.

As quaſi Æs: This is very reaſonable; for before the *Greeks* had invented double Letters, the *Romans* were skilled in their Writing. So *Vitruvius*† tells us *Ærugo* was in the *Hetruſcan* Tongue called *Eruca*. Whence undoubtedly by Tranſlation the com-

† *De architect. l. 7. c. 2 Ed. Barbari.*

common Caterpillar had its Name, from its *blueneſs*; which alſo is an evidence, that the *Tuſcan* Writing was in the old *Greek* Character.

But nothing pleaſed me more than to have ſeen the Remains of the Cabinet of the *Noble Piereſc.* the greateſt and heartieſt *Mæcenas*, to his power, of Learned Men of any of this Age.

Amongſt the firſt and very old Braſs *Roman* Coins there was a *Sextans* with a Caduceus of *Mercury* on one ~~one~~ ſide, and a *Scallop Shell on the other*; probably, becauſe they might have at firſt had the uſe of *Shell Money*, as ſome parts of both the *Indies* and *Africa* have at this day, till *Mercury*, whoſe Emblem that Staff is, taught them the uſe of *Metallic Money*.

Alſo in this Cabinet are Wet Meaſures, as the Ancient *Congius*, of which they have an old one, and an exact Copy of that of the *Capitol*; alſo a *Sextarius*, and a *Quartarius*. Now the *Congius* containing 120 Ounces; The *Sextarius* 20 Ounces; The *Hemina* 10 Ounces; The *Quartarius* 5 Ounces. I doubt not, but the *Cyathus*, by reaſon of the aforeſaid Diviſion, held two Ounces and an half; which is the Meaſure, ſo frequently to be met with in old Phyſic Authors, and of ſo great concern in *Doſes*.

In

In that *Hetruſcan As* before-mentioned, one Cap coifs or covers the double head of *Janus*. I ſaw an ancient Statue of *Mercury* in the Garden belonging to the Kings Library in *Paris*, where *Mercury* has upon his Head a long Cap doubled, or laid double upon his Head, as though there were ſome affinity betwixt thoſe two Inventors of Trade, Arts and Learning.

Here alſo we ſaw the *Steel Dyes of the Paduan Brothers*, by which they ſtampt and falſified the beſt ancient Medals ſo well, that they are not to be diſtinguiſht but by putting them into thoſe Molds; which makes them very valuable, there being a 100 and more of them, and are priſed at 10000 Crowns. They Stampt upon old Medals, whereby the Cheat was the greater; for by this means they were of the ancient Mettal, had the green Coat, and the ſame ragged edges.

I ſaw a Picture here of about 6 inches over, finely painted in *Moſaic*, the very little ſquares were ſcarce viſible to the naked Eye, but the whole appeared like the fineſt Hatchings in *Stampes*; yet by the application of a good Eye-glaſs, I could readily diſtinguiſh the ſquares of all colours, as in other *Moſaiques*. This ſort of Painting had a very admirable effect, beſides the duration.

Here

Here was alſo the *Leg of a Mummi* well preſerv'd, the Toes only bare, black and ſhining as Pitch: The Bandage was very curious, and was diſpoſed in Oblique Circles, Decuſſated; but the Filleting very narrow. I told the Father, that this was ſtill Fleſh; and that Mummie therefore in *Venice*-Treacle did break Lent, if given at that time: He anſwered, he did not believe it: I told him how he ſhould be convinced, *viz.* If that Leg was kept a good while in a damp Cellar, it would yield and ſtink like very Carrion, tho' it was at leaſt 3000 years old; which thing happened to one in *London*, ſo careleſly laid by.

There was one thing very curious, and that was an Ancient *Writing Inſtrument* of thick and ſtrong Silver-Wire, wound up like a hollow Bottom or Screw; with both the ends pointing one way, and at a diſtance; ſo that a Man might eaſily put his Fore-Finger betwixt the two Points, and the Screw fills the Ball of his Hand. One of the Points was the Point of a Bodkin, which was to Write on Waxed Tables: The other Point was made very Artificially, like the Head and Upper-Beak of a Cock, and the Point divided in two, juſt like our *Steel-Pens*; from whence undoubtedly the Moderns had their

their Patterns; which are now made alſo of fine Silver and Gold, or Princes Mettal; all which yet want a Spring, and are therefore not ſo uſeful as of Steel, or a Quill: But a Quill ſoon ſpoils. Steel is undoubtedly the beſt, and if you uſe *China* Ink, the moſt laſting of all Inks, it never ruſts the Pen, but rather preſerves it with a kind of Varniſh, which dries upon it, though you take no care in wiping it.

M. *Colberts* Library. I ſaw the Library of the late Monſieur *Colbert*, that great Patron of Learning. The Gallery, wherein the Printed Books are kept, is a Ground-Room, with Windows on one ſide only, a-long a fine Garden. It is the neateſt Library in *Paris*, very large, and exceedingly well furniſht. At the upper-end is a fair Room, wherein the Papers of State are kept; particularly thoſe of the Adminiſtration of Cardinal *Mazarine*, and his own Accounts, when he was in Employment. Theſe make up many hundred Folio's, finely Bound in Red Maroquin and Gilt.

The Manuſcript Library is aboveſtairs, in three Rooms, and is the choiceſt of that kind in *Paris*: It contains 6610 Volumes. The Catalogue of them Monſieur

ſieur *Baluze* ſhewed me; which he ſaid was deſigned ſhortly for the Preſs.

He ſhewed me many rare Books, *Carolus Calvus*'s Bible, a vaſt Folio in Velom, and his Prayer Book or Hours, all writ in Gold Letters.

Alſo the *Miſſa Beati Rhenani*, whereof all the Copies were burnt but four. The Original Deed of the Agreement of the Greek and Roman Church at *Florence*, The *Regalia* agreed upon at *Lyons*, and many others, which I have forgot.

I ſaw neither *Greek* nor *Latin* Manuſcript, but what had the Marks of the Goths upon them: that is, the Letters maimed, and conſequently not very Ancient.

He ſhewed us *Servieto*'s Book, for which he was burnt at *Geneva*; which coſt Monſieur *Colbert* at an Auction in *England* 25 Crowns. The Title is, *De Trinitatis Erroribus Libri 7. per Michaelem Serveto alias Reves ab Aragonia Hiſpanum* 1531. I had forgot the particular place where the Circulation of the Blood through the Lungs is mentioned: but he told me very Civilly, I ſhould have it Tranſcribed at any time.

We told him, we came to ſee him as well as the Library: He replied, it was his hap to have more Reputation than Merit.

Merit. He was a little old Man, but very chearful, and of a quick Wit.

He complained much of the Refuſal of the Emperor's People concerning the Manuſcripts of *Vienna*, in order to the publication of the *Capitulaires* : For he ſaid, Letters were never at War : That for his part he had moſt willingly given leave for at leaſt Twenty four Manuſcripts to be Collated for Dr. *Mill*'s Edition of the New Teſtament.

Library of the Sorbonne.

The *Library of the Sorbonne* is a very long and large Gallery, reaſonable well ſtored with Books; no Catalogue Printed.

Amongſt the Manuſcripts, they ſhew, *Titus Livy in French*, upon Velom, in a very large Folio, Bound in two Books : The firſt is almoſt throughout Illuminated with very fine Miniatures. The Book is Dedicated to King *John*, by *Peter Berchorius* : And in the Title Page is a very curious Deſign of that King receiving the Preſent from the Author of the Tranſlation.

Amongſt the Illuminations and Ornamental Pictures in the Margent, I could not but take notice of a *Braſs Cannon* fired, well Painted, with two large Arms or Gudgeons, one on each ſide near the Touch-

Touch-hole; which Evinces Cannon to have been in uſe at that time.

This Manuſcript confirms the loſs of *Titus Livy*, and that it was deficient in that Age, as to what is now wanting, there being nothing more in this than what is in the Printed Copy. This was the Gift of Cardinal *Richlieu* to the Library; who in a manner Rebuilt the whole College, and Beautified it as it is. His Tomb is in the middle of the Quire, before the great Altar, in White Marble; and is for plainneſs and exquiſite Performance, the beſt thing of that kind I ever ſaw.

I ſaw the *Library of St. Victor:* This moſt Antient Convent is the beſt ſeated of any in *Paris*; has very large Gardens, with ſhady Walks, well kept. The Library is a fair and large Gallery: It is open three days a week, and has a range of double Desks quite through the middle of it, with Seats and Conveniencies of Writing for 40 or 50 People. Library *St. Victor.*

The Catalogue was not finiſht, nor intended to be Printed; which yet I think is always neceſſary in all Corporations, for check of loſs of Books, for the uſe of Strangers, for Benefactions.

In a part of it, at the upper end, are kept the Manuſcripts; they are ſaid to be 3000; which though not very Ancient, have yet been found very uſeful for the moſt correct Editions of many Authors. This is one of the pleaſanteſt Rooms that can be ſeen, for the Beauty of its Proſpect, and the Quiet and Freedom from Noiſe in the middle of ſo great a City.

In this Convent is very prettily lodged, in an outward Court, Monſieur *Morin*, another Phyſitian of that Name. In his Apartment, he hath a large and excellent Collection of Phyſick Books and Natural Hiſtory. He Saluted me with the greateſt kindneſs imaginable; and at firſt word, ask'd me, If there was any more of Sir *Francis Willoughby*'s Works Printed beſides his Hiſtory of Fiſhes, and that other of Birds; both which he had. He had in another Room a well ſtored Muſæum of Natural Hiſtory, of all ſorts, and of comparative Anatomies: A Cabinet of Shells, another of Seeds, among which were ſome from *China:* Variety of Skeletons, *&c.*

Celeſtins. I ſaw the *Celeſtins.* The Library is an Upper-Gallery, very pleaſant, and plentifully furniſht with Books. This is a very

very fine Convent; with the nobleſt *Dortoire*, having open Galleries round: alſo, very large Gardens, with Alleys and ſhady Groves; and divers Kitchin-Gardens, well Cultivated. Alſo a Vineyard of White-Wine Grapes, well kept; which is the only thing of that Kind within the Walls of *Paris*.

Here I alſo ſaw the Cloſet or Cell of *P. Hochereau*; who had a very choice Collection of Original Paintings, of very many of the beſt Maſters: Amongſt the reſt, I took notice of the Originals of *Rambrant*, excellent Pieces, *St. Peter and the Cock: The Nativity of our Saviour:* And, *The Maſſacre of the Innocents*. His Colouring is not to be imitated: his Invention great and natural, and the Deſign moſt correct.

I was to Viſit *Pere Mallebranche* of the Fathers of the Oratory: They live very neatly together in a kind of Community, but under no Rule: He was very handſomely lodged, in a Room well furniſht: He is a very tall, lean man, of a ready Wit and chearful Converſation. *Les Peres de l'Oratoire. P. Mallebranch.*

After an hours diſcourſe, he carried me into the *Publick Library* of the Houſe: A fair-Gallery well lighted, and well furniſht with Books; with an Apartment at the upper end for Manuſcripts, where were many Greek and Hebrew. Amongſt the reſt, the Library-Keeper ſhewed us the *Samaritan Pentateuch*, of which *Morin* made uſe. It ſeemed to me to be much later than that of Sir *John Cotton*'s Library with us, becauſe it was of a much ſmaller Letter, and more broken in the Writing, which was all I am capable to judge by.

They were buſie in Reforming the Diſpoſition of the Library; and making a good Catalogue, according to the Method of the late Archbiſhop of *Rheims*; and which I liked well of, they had drawn out ſome Hundreds of Books, and expoſed them in the middle of the Library, upon a long Table, for Sale, as being Duplicates; and from the Sale of them to furniſh themſelves with what they wanted.

The Books which were written by Proteſtants, I obſerved, they were lockt up in Wired Caſes, not to be come at without particular leave.

The

The Freedom and Nature of this Order puts me in mind of what I heard of a certain rich and learned Man, Monſieur *Pinet*, of the Law; who put himſelf at length into Religion, as they ſay, amongſt the Fathers; but firſt perſuaded his Cook to do ſo too; for he was reſolved not to quit his good Soupes, and ſuch Diſhes as he liked, whatever became of his Penance and Retirement. This Compliment the Elegant and Learned Monſieur *Peletier*, in Monſieur *Colbert*'s place, Controller General of the *Finances*, made his Gueſts at his Country Houſe near *Choiſy*, having voluntarily quitted all his Imployments at Court: He ſaid, He reſerved his Cook, tho' he retrencht the reſt of his Retinue; they might therefore expect a ſlender Philoſophers Dinner, tho' well dreſt.

It is wonderful to conſider how moſt of the reſt of the Orders *abuſe* themſelves for God's Sake, as they call it. Hunger and Ill-Diet not only deſtroys a Man's Health, but Maugre all his Devotion, puts him out of Humour, and makes him Repine and Envy the reſt of Mankind; and well if it do not make him alſo Curſe in his Heart his Maker; *Job* is not every Man's Roll to Act. The Original and Riſe of Natural Philoſophy

and Phyſick was to Invent a more wholſome and better Food, than the Beaſts have, and to Eat Bread and Fleſh inſtead of Herbs and Corn; to Drink Wine inſtead of Water; thoſe, and a thouſand other things were the Bleſſings of Phyſick, and ſtill the good management of theſe things, both in Health and Sickneſs, are under the Directions of the Phyſitians. Now for a ſort of *Melancholy* and *Willful Men*, to renounce theſe Comforts, and deſtroy their Healths, and all this upon a pretended Principle of Religion and Devotion, ſeems to me, I confeſs, great Ingratitude to God the Author of it.

Indeed, I heartily pitied *F. P.* an induſtrious honeſt Man, after his return from the *Indies*, who was nothing but Skin and Bone; and yet by the Rules of his Order he could not Eat any thing that was wholſome and proper for his Cure; nothing but a little ſlimy naſty Fiſh and Herbs: And tho' he took, as he told me, *Hypocochoana* five times, it had no effect upon him. 'Tis true, I never heard him complain; But what will not blind prejudice do againſt all the Reaſon of Mankind!

I know ſome of theſe Men have been uſeful to Mankind by their Studies; but the very ſame men would have been much more, had they ſtaid with their Neighbours, and Taught the World by their Converſation and Example; Wiſdom, and Juſtice, and Innocence, and Temperance, which they highly pretend to, are not things to be hid in Corners, but to be brought forth to Inſtruct and Adorn the Age we live in: To abandon the World, and all the Conveniencies of Life and Health, is (let them ſay what they pleaſe) the height of Chagrin, and not Religion.

There were ſome other Publick Libraries I ſaw, as that of the *Grands Auguſtins*, Colledge *Mazarin*, Colledge *Navarre*, and great many more I did not ſee for want of an opportunity; but there is nothing particular I remember about them.

There is ſuch a paſſion of ſetting up for Libraries, that Books are come to moſt unreaſonable Rates.

I paid to *Aniſſon* 36 Livres for *Nizolius*; 20 Livres for the Two ſmall Quarto's of the Memoirs of the *Academie de Sciences*, that is, as I may ſay, for two years Philoſophick Tranſactions; for they began thoſe Monthly Memoirs in

imitation of ours, out of the Regiſters of the Academy, but did not think fit to continue them above two years.

As to *Stamps*, I had a mind to have bought a compleat Set of *Melans*, that incomparable Maſter; but I was askt 200 Livres, and 12 excepted, which might amount to as much more; for ſome of his Gravings in *Octavo* done at *Rome*, they askt me a Piſtol a-piece; and for the Head of *Juſtinianus* a Louis; which yet is his Maſter-piece.

I was at an Auction of Books in the *Ruë St. Jaques*, where were about 40 or 50 People, moſt Abbots and Monks. The Books were ſold with a great deal of trifling and delay as with us, and very dear; for *Hiſpania illuſtrata Aud. Sciotti*, of the *Francfort* Edition, from 20 Livres, at which it was ſet, they bid up by little and little to 36 Livres; at which it was ſold. The next was a *Catalogue of French Books* in a thin Fol. in an old Parchment Cover by *De la Croix de Maine*, 8 Livres. And ſo I left them to ſhift it amongſt themſelves.

After having ſaid ſo much of the *Publick Libraries*, I cannot but congratulate their happineſs, to have them ſo well ſecured from Fire; it being one of the Perfections of this City to be ſo built and furniſht,

furniſht, as not to have ſuffered by it theſe many Ages; and, indeed, I cannot ſee how Malice it ſelf could deſtroy them, for the Houſes here are all built of Stone, Walls, Floors, Staircaſes and all, ſome few Rooms excepted; no Wainſcot; Woollen or Silk Hangings, which cannot be fired without giving notice by the intolerable ſtench, and the ſupply of much Fu[illegible]. 'Tis well for us in *London*, that there are very few publick Libraries, and theſe ſmall and inconſiderable, and that the great number of Books are diſtributed into a thouſand hands, (no Country in *Europe* can compare to us for private Libraries) for if they were together in ſuch vaſt quantities as in *Paris*, Learning would run the hazard of daily ſuffering. Here with us, me-thinks, every Man that goes to Bed, when aſleep, lies like a dead *Roman* upon a Funeral Pile, dreading ſome unexpected *Apotheoſis*; for all is combuſtible about him, and the Paint of the Deal Boards may ſerve for Incenſe, the quicker to burn him to Aſhes.

In the next place I will Account for what I ſaw, that ſeemed to me ſingular and new in the Improvement of Arts, or wanting in our Country.

Potterie of St. Clou.

I ſaw the *Potterie of St. Clou*, with which I was marvellouſly well pleaſed, for I confeſs I could not diſtinguiſh betwixt the Pots made there, and the fineſt *China Ware* I ever ſaw. It will, I know, be eaſily granted me, that the *Paintings* may be better deſigned and finiſht, (as indeed it was) becauſe our Men are far better Maſters in that Art, than the *Chineſes*; but the *Glazing* came not in the leaſt behind theirs, not for whiteneſs, nor the ſmoothneſs of running without Bubles; again, the *inward Subſtance* and Matter of the Pots was, to me, the very ſame, hard and firm as Marble, and the ſelf ſame grain, *on this ſide vitrification.* Farther, the *Tranſparency* of the Pots the very ſame.

I ſaw them alſo in the Mold, undried, and before the Painting and Glazing was applied, they were as white as Chalk, and melted upon the Tongue like raw Tobacco Pipe Clay, and felt betwixt the Teeth ſoft like that, and very little gritty; ſo that I doubt not, but they are made of that very Clay.

As to the Temper of the Clay, the Man freely owned to me, it was 3 or 4 times well beaten and wet, before it was put to work on the Wheel; but I believe it

it muſt firſt be melted in fair Water, and carefully drawn off, that the heavieſt part may firſt ſink; which alſo may be proper for Courſer Works.

That it required two, and ſometimes 3 or 4 Fires to bake it, to that height we ſaw it in the moſt finiſht Pots: Nay, ſome of them had had 11 Fires.

I did not expect to have found it in this perfection, but imagined this might have arrived at the *Gomron Ware*; which is, indeed, little elſe, but a total Vitrification; but I found it far otherwiſe, and very ſurpriſing, and which I account part of the felicity of the Age to equal, if not ſurpaſs the *Chineſes* in their fineſt Art.

As for the *Red Ware* of *China*, that has been, and is done in *England*, to a far greater perfection than in *China*, we having as good Materials, *viz.* the *Soft Hæmatites*, and far better Artiſts in Pottery. But in this particular we are beholding to two *Dutchmen* Brothers, who wrought in *Staffordſhire*, (as I have been told) and were not long ſince at *Hammerſmith*.

They ſold theſe Pots at *St. Clou* at exceſſive Rates; and for their ordinary Chocolate Cups askt Crowns a-piece. They had arrived at the Burning on Gold in neat Chequer Works. He had ſold ſome Furnitures of Tea Tables at 400 Livres a Sett.

There

There was no Molding or Model of *China* Ware, which they had not imitated; and had added many Fancies of their own, which had their good effects, and appeared very beautiful.

Monſ. *Morin* in Converſation told me, that they kept their Sand as a Secret to themſelvs; but this could not be for other purpoſes than Colouring: Alſo he ſaid they uſed Salt of *Kelp* in the Compoſition, and made a thing not unlike *Frit* for Glaſs to be wrought up with White Clay; neither could this be, for I did not taſte it in the Raw Pots.

The Ingenuous Maſter told me, he had been 25 years about the Experiment, but had not attained it fully, till within this 3 years. I, and other Gentlemen brought over of theſe Pots with us.

Glaſſerie. The *Glaſs-houſe* out of the Gate of *St. Antoine* well deſerves ſeeing; but I did lament the Fondery was no longer there, but removed to *Cherborne* in *Normandy* for cheapneſs of Fuel. 'Tis certainly a moſt conſiderable addition to the Glaſs-making. For I ſaw here one Looking-glaſs foiled and finiſht, 88 inches long, and 48 inches broad; and yet but one quarter of an inch thick. This, I think, could never be effected by the Blaſt of any Man; but I ſuppoſe to be run

run or caſt upon Sand, as Lead is; which yet, I confeſs, the toughneſs of Glaſs Mettal makes very much againſt.

There they are poliſhed; which Imploys daily 600 Men, and they hope in a little time to employ a 1000 in ſeveral Galleries. In the lower they grind the courſe Glaſs with a Sand Stone, the very ſame they Pave the Streets in *Paris*; of which broken they have great heaps in the Courts of the Work-houſes: This Stone is beat to Powder, and ſifted through a fine Tamis. In the Upper Gallery, where they poliſh and give the laſt Hand, they work in 3 Rowes, and 2 Men at a Plate, with Ruddle or Powdered Hæmatites in Water.

The Glaſſes are ſet faſt in White Puttie, upon flat Tables of Stone, ſawed thin for that purpoſe. The grinding the Edges and Borders is very troubleſome, and odious for the horrid grating noiſe it makes, and which cannot be endured to one that is not uſed to it; and yet by long cuſtom theſe Fellows are ſo eaſie with it, that they Diſcourſe together as nothing were. This is done below, and out of the view of the reſt.

It is very diverting to ſee the joint Labour of ſo many Men upon one Subject. This has made Glaſs for Coaches very

cheap

cheap and common; ſo that even many of the *Fiacres* or Hackneys, and all the *Remiſes* have one large Glaſs before.

Artificial Pearl.

Amongſt the *Bioux* made at *Paris*, a great quantity of *Artificial Pearl* is to be had, of divers ſorts; but the beſt are thoſe which are made with Scales of *Bleakes*. Theſe Bleaks they fiſh in the River *Seine* at *Paris*, and ſell them to the Pearl-makers for that purpoſe.

Monſ. *Favi*, at the *Pearle d'Angleterre*, told me, that he paid for the Fiſh only of the little River *Yier of Ville Neuve St. George*, 4 Leagues off of *Paris*, by the year 110 Piſtols. This Fiſh in *French* is called *De la Bellette*: Sometimes in Winter he has had 30 Hampers of the Fiſh brought him, for the Scales only which he uſes in Pearl-making. He ſells ſome Strings for a Piſtol; and they have formerly been ſold much dearer. This ſort is very neat and laſting.

Enquiring of a Goldſmith, a great Dealer in Pearl, about thoſe which were made of the Scales of Fiſhes, he told me, that it was ſo; That the Scales were beat to Powder, and that made into a Liquid Paſt with Icing-glaſs, and caſt into the hollow Glaſs Beads, and ſo gave the colour by way of foil from the inſide.

I askt him, if he had any Freſh-Water and *Muſcle Pearl*; and he forthwith ſhewed me one of 23 Grains, of a bluſh colour or faint Cornation, perfectly globular; he told me, he valued it at 400 *l.* for that it would mix or match better with the Oriental *Sea Pearl*, than the bluiſh ones. Further, he aſſured me he had ſeen Pearl of 60 odd Grains of Freſh Water Muſcles; and ſome Pear faſhioned. That in *Lorrain*, and at *Sedan*, they fiſht many Pearls in the Rivers thereabout.

The formerly ſo famous a Workhouſe, the *Goblins*, is miſerably fallen to decay; perhaps, becauſe the King having furniſht all his Palaces, has little more to do for them. The Gobelins.

Here I ſaw the making *Marble Tables*, inlaid with all ſorts of coloured Stones.

Alſo the *Atteliers* or Work-houſes of Two of the famous Sculptures *Tuby*; in which was a *Lacoon* Copied in White Marble admirably; alſo that other of *Quoiſivox*, in which was, amongſt other rare Pieces, *Caſtor & Pollux*, in White Marble, exceeding beautiful and large; a Copy alſo after the Antique.

Hubins. At *Hubins the Eye-maker*, I ſaw Drawers full of all ſorts of Eyes, admirable for the contrivance, to match with great exactneſs any *Iris* whatſoever: This being a caſe, where miſ-matching is intolerable.

He himſelf alſo formerly wrought in falſe Pearl, and affirmed, that the Glaſs Pearls were painted within with a Paſte made of the Scales of the *Bleak* only; which he ſaid was a good Trade here to the Fiſhermen, who ſold the Scales for ſo much the Ounce. Theſe Necklaces were formerly ſold at great Prices, 2 or 3 Piſtoles a-piece.

La Platrerie. I ſaw the *Platrerie or Plaſter Quarries near Montmartre*, and the manner of burning of it. 'Tis burnt with open Fire, ſet up againſt it; The hardeſt Stone is burnt enough in 2 or 3 hours time.

The top *Band or Bed* is very hard like a Free-ſtone, they diſtinguiſh the Beds by ſeveral Names, *i. e.* 1. *Mutton*, 2. *Lane*, 3. *Buſier*, 4. *Clikar*, 5. *Grosban*, 6. *Pillier noir*, *&c.*

That which they call *Lane* is like *Talke* or *Selenites* tranſparent, and ſplits in thin flakes; but there is but little of it, and the Beds are ſmall; This ſeems to be but a *Fluor* to the greater Beds of grey Stone.

This

This Rock is covered with a kind of gray Sand to a great depth; which is not of the nature of Plaſter.

Though this Plaſter burnt is never uſed (that I could learn) to fertilize either Corn-Ground, or Paſture, as our Lime-ſtone is; yet I ſee no reaſon, why it may not, it being full of Nitre, if it has lain long in damp Caves.

This is not peculiar to *Paris* only; for I have ſeen Quarries of it near *Clifford-Moore* in *Yorkſhire*; where it is call'd *Hall-Plaſter*.

I cannot omit the *Mill-ſtones*, which they Grind their Wheat with at *Paris*, as upon the River of the *Gobelins* out of the Gate St. *Bernard*, where it falls into the *Seine*, and all throughout *Picardy* down to *Calais*, where I have ſeen great numbers of them. *Mill-ſtones.*

Theſe Mill-ſtones are very uſeful, and ſo ſweet, that not the leaſt grit is ever found in their Bread: They are moſtly made up of pieces, 2, 3, or more ſet together by a cement, and hooped round with Iron to keep the pieces faſter together. They are made of a kind of *Honey-comb Stone*, wrought by the petrification of Water, or *Stalactites*. The very ſelf-ſame Stone I have ſeen Rocks of on the

River Banks at *Knarsborough*, at the Dropping Well in *Yorkeſhire*: therefore I adviſe my Countreymen to put theſe excellent Stones in practice; for certainly no place ſtands in more need of it; for the Bread in the North of *England* is intolerable gritty, by reaſon of thoſe *Sand or Moore Stones*, with which they grind their Corn.

Theſe Stones are ſold at 500 Livres a pair; whence they come I forgot to be informed.

In the next place we will ſee how the *Pariſians* Eat, Drink, and Divert themſelves.

Of the Food of the Pariſians.

Bread. The Diet of the *Pariſians* conſiſts chiefly of *Bread* and *Herbs*; it is here, as with us, finer and courſer. But the common Bread, or *Pain de Goneſſe*, which is brought twice a Week into *Paris* from a Village ſo called, is purely white, and firm, and light, and made altogether with Leaven; moſtly in 3 Pound Loaves, and 3*d.* a Pound. That which is Bak'd in *Paris* is courſer and much worſe.

As for the *fine Manchet*, or *French* Bread, as we call it, I cannot much commend it; it is of late, ſince the quantity of

of Beer that is brewed in *Paris*, often ſo bitter, that it is not to be eaten, and we far exceed them now in this particular in *London*.

The *Gray Salt* of *France* (which there at Table, is altogether in every thing made uſe of) is incomparably better and more wholeſome, than our White Salt. This I the rather mention, becauſe it ſeems not yet to enter fully into the conſideration and knowledge of our People; who are nice in this particular to a fault. But I muſt take leave to tell them, that our Salt ſpoils every thing, that is pretended to be preſerved by it, be it Fiſh or Fleſh. For whether boiled from the inland Salt-Pits, or the Sea Water, it is little leſs than Quicklime, and burns and reeſes all it touches; ſo that 'tis pity to ſee ſo much good Fiſh, as is caught upon the Northern Line of Coaſt, particularly The Cod and Ling and Herring, now of little value, which were formerly the moſt eſteemed Commodities of *England*. 'Tis certain, there is no making good Salt by fierce and vehement boiling, as is uſed; but it muſt be kerned either by the heat of the Sun, as in *France*; or by a full and over-weighty Brine, as at *Milthrope* in the *Waſhes* of *Lancaſhire*; for in no other place in *England* I ever ſaw it right

made; but yet that is not there underſtood to purpoſe; for they alſo boil the Brine, which poſſibly by ſome ſlight Artefice might be brought to give its Salt without ſtreſs of Fire.

White Kidney Beans and Lentils. In *Lent* the common People feed much on white *Kidney Beans*, and white or pale *Lentils*, of which there are great Proviſions made in all the Markets, and to be had ready boiled. I was well pleaſed with this *Lentil*; which is a ſort of Pulſe we have none of in *England*. There are two ſorts of white *Lentils* ſold here; one ſmall one, from *Burgundy*, by the Cut of *Briare*; and another bigger, as broad again from *Chartres*; A 3*d*. alſo much larger, is ſometimes to be had from *Languedoc*. Thoſe excepted, our Seed Shops for exceed theirs, and conſequently our Gardens, in the Pulſe-Kind for variety; both Pea and Bean.

Long Turneps. The *Roots* differ much from ours. There are here no round Turneps; but all *long ones* and ſmall; but excellently well taſted. and are of a much greater uſe, being proper for Soupes alſo; for which purpoſe ours are too ſtrong; we have, indeed, of late got them into *England*; but our Gardners underſtand not the Managing

ing of them. They ſow them here late after *Midſummer*; and at *Martinmas* or ſooner, before the Froſt begin, they dig them up, cut off the tops, and put them into Sand in their Cellars, where they will keep good till after *Eaſter*, nay, till *Whitſuntide*. Whereas if the Froſt take them, they are quite ſpoilt; and that piece of ill Husbandry makes them to be deſpiſed here; having loſt their taſte, and they ſoon grow ſticky in the Ground. The Sandy Plains of *Vaugerard* near *Paris* are famous for this ſort of moſt Excellent Root. After the ſame manner they keep their Carrets.

After we had been 2 or 3 Days Journey in *France*, we found no other Turneps, but the *Navet*; and ſtill the nearer *Paris*, the better. Theſe, as I ſaid, are ſmall long Turneps, not bigger than a Knife-Haft, and moſt excellent in Soupes, and with Boiled and Stewed Mutton. I think it very ſtrange, that the Seed ſhould ſo much improve in *England*, as to produce Roots of the ſame Kind 6 or 10 times as big as there; for I make no queſtion, but the long Turneps, of late only in our Markets are the ſame.

The *Potato* are ſcarce to be found in their Markets, which are ſo great a Re- *Potato's.*

lief to the People of *England*, and very nouriſhing and wholeſome Roots; but there are ſtore of *Jeruſalem Hartichokes*.

Jeruſalem Artichokes.

Cabage. They delight not ſo much in Cabage, as I expected, at leaſt at the Seaſon, while we were there, from *December* to *Midſummer*. I never ſaw in all the Markets once *Sprouts*, that is, the tender Shoots of Cabages; nor in their publick Gardens, any reſerves of old Stalks. The Red Cabage is eſteemed here, and the Savoy.

But to make amends for this, they abound in vaſt quantities of large *Red Onions* and *Garlick*. And the long and ſweet White *Onion* of *Languedoc* are to be had alſo here. Alſo Leeks, *Rockamboy*, and Shallots are here in great uſe.

It has been obſerved, that the Northern People of *Europe* much delight in Cabage, as the *Ruſſes*, *Poles*, *Germans*, *&c.* Tis certain, the Cabage thrives beſt in cold Countreys, and is naturally a Northern Plant, and the Keel is to be found wild upon the Maritime Rocks, as I have ſeen it at *Whitby*, and the Cold ripens it, and makes it more tender and palatable..

The Southern People are pleaſed with the Onion Kind, for the ſame Reaſon, for that the great Heats meliorate them, but

give

give a rankneſs to the Cabage. The *Leeks* are here much ſmaller, than with us; but to recompence this, they are blancht here with more care and art, and are 3 times as long in the white part, which is by ſinking them early ſo deep in mellow Earth. There is no Plant of the Onion kind ſo hardy as this, and ſo proper for the cold Mountains, witneſs the uſe the *Welſh* have made of them from all Ages; and indeed it is excellent againſt Spitting of Blood, and all Diſeaſes of the Throat and Lungs.

Though the Lettice be the great and univerſal Sallet, yet I did not find they came near our People, for the largeneſs and hardneſs of them; indeed, about a Week, before we left *Paris*, the long Roman Lettice filled their Markets, which was incomparable, and I think beyond our *Sileſian*. *Lettice.*

April and *May* the Markets were ſerved with vaſt quantities of white *Beets*, an Herb rarely uſed with us, and never that I know of, in that manner for Soups. The Leaves grow long and large, and are tied up, as we do our Sileſian or Roman Lettice to blanch, and then cut by the Root. The Stalks are very broad and *White Beets.*

tender, and they only are uſed, ſtript of the green Leaves. They Cook thoſe Stalks in different manners.

Aſparagus. The *Aſparagus* here are in great plenty, but for the firſt Month they were very bitter and unpleaſant; from whence that proceeded, I cannot gueſs; afterwards I did not much perceive it.

Sorrel. They are ſo great Lovers of *Sorrel*, that I have ſeen whole Acres of it planted in the Fields; and they are to be commended for it; for nothing is more wholeſome, and it is good to ſupply the place of Lemons, againſt the Scurvy, or any ill habit of the Body.

Muſhroomes. But after all, the French delight in nothing ſo much a, *Muſhroomes*; of which they have daily, and all the Winter long, ſtore of freſh and new gathered in the Markets. This ſurpriſed me; nor could I gueſs, where they had them, till I found they raiſed them on hot Beds in their Gardens.

Of *Forc't Muſhrooms* they have many Crops in a Year; but for the Months of *Auguſt*, *September*, *October*, when they naturally grow in the Fields, they prepare no Artificial Beds.

They

They make in the Fields and Gardens out of the Bar of *Vaugerard* (which I ſaw) long narrow Trenches, and fill thoſe Trenches with Horſe Dung 2 or 3 foot thick, on which they throw up the common Earth of the place, and cover the Dung with it, like the ridge of a Houſe, high pitched; and over all they put long Straw or long Horſe Litter. Out of this Earth ſprings the *Champignons*, after Rain; and if Rain comes not, they water the Beds every Day, even in Winter.

They are 6 days after their ſpringing, or firſt appearance, before they pull them up for the Market.

On ſome Beds they have plenty, on others but few, which demonſtrate they come of Seed in the Ground; for all the Beds are alike.

A Gardner told me, he had the other Year near an Acre of Ground ordered in this manner, but he loſt a 100 Crowns by it; but moſtly they turn to as good profit, as any thing they can plant.

They deſtroy their old Beds in Summer, and dung their Grounds with them.

They

They prepare their new Beds the latter end of *Auguſt*, and have plentiful Crops of *Muſhrooms* towards *Chriſtmas*, and all the Spring, till after *March*.

Moriglio's. I ſaw in the Markets the beginning of *April*, freſh gathered *Moriglio's*, the firſt of that kind of *Muſhroom*, that I remember ever to have ſeen; though formerly I had been very curious and inquiſitive about this kind of Plant, and had diſtinguiſht and deſcribed 30 Species of them growing in *England*; yet I do not remember ever to have found this Species with us; it is blackiſh, and becomes much blacker, when boiled, whence probably it had its Name; but there are ſome few of them, that are yellow. They are always of a round Pyramidal Figure, upon a ſhort thick Foot-ſtalk. The Foot-ſtalk is ſmooth, but the outſide of the *Muſhroom* is all deeply pleated and wrinkled like the inſide of a Beaſts Maw. The Moriglio ſplit in two from top to bottom is all hollow and ſmooth, Foot, Stalk, and all. In this hollowneſs is ſometimes contained dangerous Inſects. The taſte raw, is not ungrateful, and very tender. This *Muſhroom* ſeems to me to be produced of the Tree kind.

This

This ſort of *Muſhroom* is much eſteemed in *France*, and is moſtly gathered in Woods at the foot of the *Oaks*. There were ſome of them as big as Turky Eggs. They are found in great quantities in the Woods in *Champagne*, about *Reims*, and *Noſtre Dame de Lieſſe*.

They ſtring them, and dry them; and they ſeem to me to have a far better reliſh than the *Champignons*.

The *French* ſay, there are no bad *Moriglio*'s; but there are bad *Muſhrooms*. At firſt I was very ſhie of eating them; but by degrees, and that there was ſcarce any Ragouts without them, I became pleaſed with them, and found them very innocent. I am perſuaded the harm that comes from eating them, is from the noxious Inſects and Vermin that feed upon them, and creep into them. I have often found them full of ſuch Animals. Poſſibly the Garden or forc't *Muſhrooms*, being that is done in Winter, and in the Spring, may be much freer of this miſchief, at what time Inſects are Dead, or not much ſtirring, than the wild *Muſhrooms* of *Auguſt*.

This City is well ſerved with *Carp*, of which there is an incredible quantity ſpent in the *Lent*. They are not large, and *Fiſh.*

I think are the better for it, but they are very clean of Mud, and well taſted.

They have a particular way of bringing freſh Oyſters to Town, which I never ſaw with us; To put them up in *Straw Baskets* of a Peck, ſuppoſe, cut from the Shell, and without the Liquor. They are thus very good for Stewing, and all other manner of Dreſſing.

There is ſuch plenty of *Maereuſe*, a ſort of Sea Ducks, in the Markets all *Lent*, that I admire, where they got ſo many; but theſe are reckoned and eſteemed as Fiſh, and therefore they take them with great Induſtry. They have a rank fiſhy taſte, yet for want of other Fleſh were very welcome. I remember we had at our Treat at the King's Charge at *Verſailles* a *Maereuſe Pye* near two foot diameter, for it was in *Lent*; which being high Seaſoned, did go down very well with rare Burgundy. There is a better Argument in *Leewenhoeke* for Birds participating ſomething of the nature of Fiſh, though their Blood is hot, than any the *Council of Trent* could think of, and that is, that the *Globuli* of the Blood of Birds are Oval, as thoſe of Fiſhes are; but this will take in all the Bird kind; which alſo in time thoſe Gentlemen may think fit to grant.

As

As for their Fleſh, Mutton and Beef if they are good in their Kind, they come little ſhort of ours, I cannot ſay, they exceed them. But their Veal is not to be compared with ours, being red and courſe; and I believe no Countrey in *Europe* underſtands the Management of that ſort of Food like the *Engliſh*. This was once proper to *Eſſex*; but now it is well known, that nothing contributes more to the whiteneſs and tenderneſs of the Fleſh of Calves, than *often Bleeding* them, and giving them much Food of Milk and Meal, beſides ſucking the Dam. By much Bleeding the red Cake of the Blood is exhauſted, and becomes all *White Serum* or Chyle. The ſame effect Cramming hath upon Poultry, ſo as the Blood is well near all Chyle; and the Livers of Geeſe, ſo fed by force, will become, for the ſame reaſon, vaſtly great, and white and delicious. *Fleſh.*

I cannot but take notice here of a great prejudice the *French* lie under, in relation to our Fleſh. Tis generally ſaid amongſt them, that our Meat in *England* will not make ſo ſtrong Broth, as the *French*, by a third part. If they ſay, not ſo ſalt and ſavoury, and ſtrong taſted, I agree with them; and yet the *French* Meat

is

is never the better. For firſt their Meat is moſtly leaner and more dry, and (which is all in all in this matter of Soups) is long kept, before it be ſpent, which gives it a higher and ſalter taſte; for as Meat rots, it becomes more urinous and ſalt. Now our People by cuſtom, covet the freſheſt Meat, and cannot indure the leaſt tendency to putrefaction; and we have good reaſon to do ſo, becauſe our Air is twice as moiſt as theirs, which does often cauſe in the keeping of Meat a Muſtineſs, which is intolerable to all Mankind. Whereas the Air of *France* being ſo much drier, keeping of Meat, not only makes it tender, but improves the taſte. So that could we ſecure our Meat, in keeping it from that unſavoury quality, it would far out do the *French* Meat, becauſe much more juicy.

I don't remember I eat of above two ſorts of fleſh, but what we have as good or better in *England*, and that was of the Wild Pigs, and the Red legg'd Partridge. Of theſe laſt I eat at St. *Clou*. taken thereabouts; as to bigneſs, they are much degenerated from thoſe in *Languedoc*, and leſs; but far excel the gray Partridge in taſte.

As

As for their Fruits, our Journey was in the worſt time of the Year, from *December* to *Midſummer*, ſo that we had little ſave Winter Fruits; ſome few *Bon Chritiens* we taſted, not much better than ours, but ſomething freer of ſtones. The *Virgulens* Pears were admirable, but to our ſorrow, they did not laſt long after our arrival. *Fruits.*

The *Kentiſh Pippin*, as we call it, was here excellent; but two other ſorts of Apples ſtock the Markets. The Winter *Calvil* or *Queening*, which though a tender and ſoft Apple, yet continued good till after *Eaſter*. Alſo the *Pome d' Apis*, which is ſerved here for ſhew, more than uſe; being a ſmall flat Apple, very beautiful, very red on one ſide, and pale or white on the other, and may ſerve the *French* Ladies at their Toilets for a Pattern to Paint by. However this tender Apple was not contemptible after *Whitſuntide*; and which is its property, it never ſmells ill, though the Ladies keep it (as ſometimes they do) about them.

I never met with any thing peculiar in their Sweet Meats, but a Marmalade of *Orange Flowers*; which indeed was admirable. 'Twas made with thoſe Flowers, the Juice of Lemons, and fine Sugar.

The

The Wines *follow, and* Water *to Drink.*

Wines. The Wines about *Paris* are very ſmall, yet good in their kind; thoſe *de Surene* are excellent ſome Years; but in all the Taverns they have a way to make them into the faſhion of *Champagne* and *Burgundy*.

The Tax upon Wines is now ſo great, that whereas before the War they drank them at Retail at 5*d.* the Quart they now ſell them at 15*d.* the Quart, and dearer, which has enhanſed the Rates of all Commodities, and Workmens Wages; and alſo has cauſed many thouſand private Families to lay in Wines in their Cellars at the cheapeſt hand, which uſed to have none before.

The Wines of *Burgundy* and *Champagne* are moſt valued; and indeed, not without reaſon; for they are light and eaſie upon the Stomach, and give little diſturbance to the Brain, if drawh from the Hogſhead, or looſe botled after their faſhion.

The moſt eſteemed are *Vin de Bonne* of *Burgundy*, a *red Wine*; which is *Dolce Piquante* in ſome meaſure, to me it ſeemed the very beſt of Wine I met with.

Volne

Volne, a pale Champagne, but exceeding brisk upon the Palate. This is ſaid to grow upon the very borders of *Burgundy*, and to participate of the Excellency of both Counties.

There is another ſort of Wine, called *Vin de Rheims*, this is alſo a pale or gray Wine; it is harſh, as all *Champagne* Wines are.

The White Wines of value are thoſe of *Maſcon* in *Burgundy*.

Mulſo in *Champagne*, a ſmall and not unpleaſant White Wine.

Chabri is a quick and ſharp White Wine, well eſteemed.

In *March* I taſted the White Wines called *Condrieu*, and *d'Arbois*, but found them both in the Muſt, thick and white as our Wines uſe to be, when they firſt come from the *Canaries*; very ſweet, and yet not without a grateful flavour; they clear towards Summer, and abate much of the flavour and ſweet taſte. Thoſe Wines thus in the Muſt are called in the Prints *Vin des Liqueurs*.

There is a preparation or rather ſtifling of the White Wine in the Muſt, uſed in *Burgundy* and elſewhere, which they call *Vin Bourn*; it gives a ſweet taſte, and it is foul to the Eye; thoſe alſo are called *Vin des Liqueurs*. This is only drunk a Glaſs

in a morning, as an equivalent to Brandy.

Vin de Turene en Anjou of two years old, was one of the beſt White Wines I drunk in *Paris*.

Gannet in from *Dauphine*: This is a very pale and thin White Wine, very like the *Verde* of *Florence*, ſweet, and of a very pleaſant flavour, eſpecially while it is *Des Liqueurs*.

The Red Wines of *Burgundy*, *Des quatres feuilles*, as they ſay, or of 4 years old, are rare; but they are eſteemed much more wholeſom, and are permitted to the Sick, in ſome caſes, to drink of; they are fine, and have a rough, but found taſte; not prickt, as I expected. This Term *Des quatre feuilles* is uſed alſo to *Volne*, or any other ſort of Wine, which is kept any time.

There are alſo in eſteem ſtronger Wines at *Paris*, as *Camp de Perdris*.

Coſte Bruſlee, both Red Wines from *Dauphine*, of very good taſte, and hot upon the Stomach.

De l'Hermitage upon the *Roſne*.

But the moſt excellent Wines for ſtrength and flavour are the *Red and White St. Laurence*, a Town betwixt *Toulon* and *Nice* in *Provence*. This is a moſt delicious *Muſcat*. Theſe are of thoſe ſorts of

of Wines, which the *Romans* called *Vinum paſſum*, that were made of half Sun dried Grapes: for the Grapes (eſpecially the White Muſcadine Grapes) being uſually ſooner ripe, than the common Grapes of the Country, called *Eſperan*, *viz.* the latter end of *Auguſt*, (as I have ſeen them in the Vintage at *Vic*, *Mirabel*, and *Frontiniac*, 3 Towns near the Sea in *Languedoc*, where this ſort of Wine is made) they twiſt the Bunches of Grapes, ſo breaking the Stalks of them, that they receive no longer any nouriſhment from the Vine, but hang down and dry in the then violently hot Sun, and are in few days almoſt turned into Raiſins of the Sun; hence, from this inſolation, the flavour of the Grape is exceedingly heightned, and the ſtrength and Oilineſs, and thick Body of the Wine is mightily improved. I think the *Red St. Lauren* was the moſt delicious Wine I ever taſted in my life.

Beſides theſe, here are alſo the White Wines of *Orleans*, *Bourdeaux* Claret, and thoſe Excellent Wines from *Cahors*: alſo *Cabreton*, White and Red, from about *Bayone*, ſtrong and delicious Wines: and all ſorts of *Spaniſh* Wines, as Sack, Palme, Mountaine Malaga, Red and White, Sheries, and indeed the *French* are, of late,

very deſirous to drink of the ſtrongeſt Wines.

Beſides Wines, there is no Feaſting without the drinking at the deſert all ſorts of Strong Waters, particularly *Ratafia's*; which is a ſort of Cherry Brandy made with Peach and Apricock Stones, highly piquant, and of a moſt agreeable flavour. *Ratafia.*

The pungent and acrimonious quality of theſe and ſuch like Kernels was not unknown to the Ancients, and very poiſonous to ſome Animals. *Dioſcorides* tells us, a Paſt made of the Kernels of *Bitter Almonds* will throw Hens into Convulſions, and immediately kill them. Birds have but little Brain, and ſo are the ſtronglier affected with this Volatil Venom. Not unlike effects 'tis poſſible Ratafia may have in ſome tender and more delicate Conſtitutions, and weak and feeble Brains, and may be one cauſe of ſo many ſudden Deaths, as have been obſerved of late.

Vattee is a ſort of Perfumed Strongwater from *Provence*, made (as it is pretended) of Muſcat Wine diſtilled with Citron Pills and Orange Flowers.

Fenoulliet de l'Iſle de Ree, is valued much, 'tis much like our Aniſeed Water.

Theſe

Theſe and many more ſorts of Strong-waters, and ſtrong Wines, both of *France* and *Italy* and *Spain*, are wont to be brought in, at the latter end of the *Deſert* in all great Feaſts, and they drink freely of them. Which Cuſtom is new: when I was formerly in *France*, I remember nothing of it. But it is the long War, that has introduced them; the Nobility and Gentry ſuffering much in thoſe tedious Campagnes, applied themſelves to theſe Liquors to ſupport the Difficulties and Fatigues of Weather and Watchings; and at their return to *Paris*, introduced them to their Tables. Sure I am, the *Pariſians*, both Men and Women, are ſtrangely altered in their Conſtitutions and Habit of Body; from lean and ſlender, they are become fat and corpulent, the Women eſpecially: Which, in my Opinion, can proceed from nothing ſo much as the daily drinking ſtrong Liquors.

Add to theſe Drinks the daily uſe of Coffee with *Sugar*, Tea and Chocolate, which now is as much in uſe in Private Houſes in *Paris*, as with us in *London*: And theſe Sugar'd Liquors alſo add conſiderably to their Corpulency. *Coffee. Tea. Chocolate.*

I muſt not forget, that amongſt the Drinks that are in uſe in *Paris*, *Cyder* from *Normandy* is one. The beſt I drank of that Kind, was of the colour of Claret, reddiſh or brown; The Apple, that it was made of, was called *Frequins*, which is round and yellow, but ſo bitter, that it is not to be eaten; and yet the Cyder that is made of it, is as ſweet as any new Wine. It keeps many years good, and mends of its colour and taſte. I drank it often at a Private Houſe of a *Norman* Gentleman, of whoſe Growth it was; otherwiſe, if I had not been aſſured to the contrary, I could not have believed, but that it had been mixt with Sugar.

There are alſo very many publick *Coffee-houſes*, where Tea alſo and Chocolate may be had, and all the Strongwaters and Wine above-mentioned; and innumerable *Alehouſes*. I wonder at the great change of this Sober Nation in this particular; but Luxury like a Whirlpool draws into it the Extravagances of other People.

'Twas Neceſſity, and the want of Wine, (either naturally, as in a great part of *Perſia* and the *Indies*; or from their Religion,

ligion, as in *Turkey*,) that put Men upon the invention of thoſe Liquors of Coffee and Tea : Chocalate, indeed, was found out by the poor ſtarved *Indians*, as Ale was with us. But what elſe but a Wanton Luxury could diſpoſe theſe People, who abound in Excellent Wines, the moſt cordial and generous of all Drinks, to ape the neceſſity of others.

Mighty things indeed are ſaid of theſe Drinks, according to the Humour and Fancy of the Drinkers. I rather believe they are permitted by Gods Providence for the leſſening the number of Mankind by ſhortning Life, as a ſort of ſilent Plague. Thoſe that plead for Chocolate, ſay, it gives them a good Stomach, if taken two hours before Dinner. Right! who doubts it? You ſay, you are much more hungry having drunk Chocolate, than you had been, if you had drunk none; that is, your Stomach is faint, craving, and feels hollow and empty, and you cannot ſtay long for your Dinner. Things that paſs thus ſoon out of the Stomach, I ſuſpect, are little welcome there, and Nature makes haſte to get ſhut of them. There are many things of this ſort, which impoſe upon us by procuring a falſe hunger.

The Wild *Indians*, and ſome of our People, no doubt digeſt it; but our Pampered Bodies can make little of it; and it proves to moſt tender Conſtitutions perfect Phyſic, at leaſt to the Stomach, by cleanſing that into the Guts; but that wears it out, and decays Nature.

It is very remarkable with what greedineſs the *Spaniards* drink it, and how often in a day, 5 times, ſays † *Gage*, at leaſt. The Women drank it in the Churches, and the diſorder could ſcarce be remedied. This ſhews how little it nouriſhes.

The old *Romans* did better with their Luxury; they took their Tea and Chocolate after a full Meal, and every Man was his own Cook in that caſe. *Cæſar* reſolved to be free, and eat and drink heartily, that is, to exceſs, with *Tully*; and for this purpoſe *Cicero* tells his Friend *Atticus*, that before he lay down to Table, *Emeticen agebat*, which I conſtrue, he prepared for himſelf his Chocolate and Tea; ſomething to make a quick riddance of what they eat and drank, ſome way or other.

There are two ſorts of *Water* which they drink at *Paris*; Water of the *River Seine*, which runs through the Town; and the Water brought in by the *Aqueduct of Arcueil*

Arcueil, which, by the by, is one of the moſt Magnificent Buildings in and about *Paris*, and worth going to ſee. This noble Canal of hewn Stone conveys the Water 15 miles to *Paris*.

The River Water is very pernicious to all Strangers, not the *French* excepted, that come from any diſtance, but not to the Natives of *Paris*, cauſing Looſeneſs, and ſometimes Dyſenteries. I am apt to think, the many *Ponds* and *Lakes* that are let into it to ſupply the Sluces upon the Canal *De Briare*, are in part the cauſe of it. But thoſe who are careful of themſelves purifie it by filling their Ciſterns with Sand, and letting it ſink through it; which way clears it, and makes it very cool and palatable.

As for the Spring Water from the *Maiſon des Eaux*, it is wholeſom in this reſpect, and keeps the Body firm; but it is very apt to give the Stone, which the People of this Town are infinitely ſubject to. An Inſtance of this I had by chance, when coming from ſeeing the *Aqueduct of Arcueil*, in the very Road near the Wall of the *Aqueduct*, a great number of Earthen Pipes, which had ſerved to convey that Water to ſome Houſe, were caſt to mend the High-ways. I obſerved, that of 4 inches diameter the hollow

hollow of the Pipes were all ſtopt up to the breadth of a Shilling, with a firm Stone petrified; ſo that they were forc'd to break up the Pipes being altogether uſeleſs. Now what Petrifies in the Water-Pipes is apt in ſome weak Conſtitutions to *Petrifie* alſo in the *Kidneys* and *Bladder*. I think I have put this beyond diſpute in my Treatiſe *De Calculo Humano*, and elſewhere.

In the next place we will ſee how the *Pariſians* divert themſelves; which conſiſts chiefly in Plays, Gameing, Walking, or Coaching.

The Plays here are divided into two Houſes: One for the *Opera's*, and the other for the *Comedies*.

Opera's. I did not ſee many Opera's, not being ſo good a French-Man, as to underſtand them, when Sung. The Opera, called *l'Europe Gallante*, I was at ſeveral times, and it is lookt upon, as one of the very beſt. It is extreamly fine, and the Muſick and Singing admirable: The Stage large and magnificent, and well filled with Actors: The Scenes well ſuited to the thing, and as quick in the removal of them, as can be thought: The Dancing exquiſite, as being performed by the beſt *Maſters* of that Profeſſion in Town: The Cloathing

Cloathing rich, proper, and with great variety.

It is to be wondered, that theſe Opera's are ſo frequented. There are great numbers of the Nobility that come daily to them, and ſome that can Sing them all. And it was one thing, that was troubleſome to us Strangers, to diſturb the Box by theſe voluntary Songs of ſome parts of the Opera or other; That the Spectators may be ſaid to be here as much Actors, as thoſe imployed upon the very Stage.

The *Comedies* have another Houſe in another part of the Town; for the Opera's are under the Roof of Monſieur, and it is part of the *Palais Royal*. *Comedies.*

The Diſpoſition of the Theatre is much the ſame; but ſomething leſs. And here the Stage it ſelf is to be Let; where for *Strangers*, the Places are moſt commodious, to hear and ſee.

I heard many *Tragedies*, but without guſt for want of Language: But after them, the *Little Plays* were very Diverting to me, particularly thoſe of *Moliere*, *Vendange de Sureſne*, *Pourcegnac*, *Criſpin Medecin*, *le Medecin malgre luy*, *le Malade Imaginaire*, &c.

In

In this all agree, that tho' *Moliere's* Plays have *leſs of Intrigue* in them; yet his *Characters* of Perſons are incomparable, ſo true and juſt, that nothing can be more. And for this Reaſon, ſo many of them are only of two or three Acts; for without an Intrigue well laid, the Characters would have failed him, in which was his Excellency. However, this is now ſo much become a Cuſtom on the French Stage; that you ever have one of theſe little Pieces tack'd to the Tragedy, that you may pleaſe your ſelf according to your Appetite.

'Tis ſaid, *Moliere* Died ſuddenly in Acting the *Malade Imaginaire:* Which is a good inſtance of his well Perſonating the Play he made, and how he could really put himſelf into any Paſſion he had in his Head. Alſo of the great danger ſtrong and vehement Paſſions may cauſe in weak Conſtitutions, ſuch as Joy and Fear; which Hiſtory tells us, have killed many very ſuddenly. He is reported to have ſaid, going off the Stage, *Meſſieurs, J'ay joue le Malade Imaginaire; Mais je ſuis veritablement fort Malade*; and he died within two hours after. This Account of *Moliere* is not in his Life by *Perault*, but it is true: And he yet has blamed him for his Folly, in perſecuting the

the Art of Phyſick, not the Men, in divers of his Plays.

Moliere ſent for Dr. *M*———, a Phyſician in *Paris* of great Eſteem and Worth, and now in *London*, a Refugé. Dr. *M*—— ſent him word, he would come to him, upon two Conditions; the one, that he ſhould Anſwer him only to ſuch Queſtions as he ſhould ask him, and not otherwiſe Diſcourſe him; the other, that he ſhould oblige himſelf to take the Medicines he ſhould preſcribe for him. But *Moliere* finding the Doctor too hard for him, and not eaſily to be *Dupt*, refuſed them. His Buſineſs, it ſeems, was to make a Comical Scene in expoſing one of the Learnedſt Men of the Profeſſion, as he had done the Quacks. If this was his Intention, as in all probability it was, *Moliere* had as much Malice, as Wit; which is only to be uſed to correct the Vitiouſneſs and Folly of Men pretending to Knowledge, and not the Arts themſelves.

This I muſt needs ſay, That Obſcenity and Immorality are not at all upon the French Stage, no more than in the Civil Converſation of People of Faſhion and good Breeding.

One

Preaching. One Afternoon in *Lent*, I was to hear a *Sermon* at *La Charite*, preached by an *Abbot*, a very young man. His Text was about the Angels Deſcent into the Pool of *Betheſda*, and Troubling the Waters. I am not ſo good a French-Man as to underſtand all he ſaid, but he had many good Arguments about the neceſſity of Grace, and the means to attain it. I was ſtrangely ſurpriſed at the Vehemency of his Action, which to me appeared altogether Comical, and like the Actors upon the Stage, which I had ſeen a few days before: Beſides, his Expreſſions ſeemed to be in too Familiar a Style. I always took a Sermon to the People to require a grave and ornate kind of Eloquence, and not *Verba Quotidiana*, with a certain dignity of Action; but 'tis poſſible this way here beſt ſuits with the Cuſtoms and Manners of the People; who are all Motion, even when they ſay the eaſieſt and moſt intelligible Things,

Gameing. *Gaming* is a perpetual Diverſion here, if not one of the Debauches of the Town: But Games of meer *Hazard* are ſtrictly forbid upon ſevere Fines to the Maſter of the Houſe, as well private as Publick, where ſuch Playing ſhall be diſcovered.

This

This was done upon the Account of the Officers of the Army; who, during the Winter uſed to loſe the Money, which was given them to make their Recruits, and renew their Equipages in the Spring. And indeed, ſuch quick Games, as *Baſſet*, *Hazard*, *&c.* where Fortune in a manner is all in all, are great Temptations to Ruine, by the ſudden Paſſions they are apt to raiſe in the Players. Whereas Games, where Skill, and Cunning, and much Thought are imployed, as well as Luck, give a Man time to Cool, and recover his Wits, if at any time great Loſs ſhall have Diſmounted his Reaſon: for he muſt quickly come to himſelf again, or forfeit his Skill and Reputation in Conducting the Game, as well as Husbanding his Money.

Fair of St. Germains.

We were in *Paris* at the time of the *Fair of St. Germain.* It laſts ſix weeks at leaſt: The Place where it is kept, well beſpeakes its Antiquity; for it is a very Pit or Hole, in the middle of the *Fauxbourg*, and belongs to the Great Abbey of that Name. You Deſcend into it on all ſides, and in ſome places above 12 Steps; ſo that the City is raiſed above it 6 or 8 Foot.

The

The Building is a very Barn, or Frame of Wood, Tiled over; conſiſting of many long Allies, croſſing one another, the Floor of the Allies unpaved, and of Earth, and as uneven as may be: which makes it very uneaſie to walk in, were it not the vaſt croud of People which keep you up. But all this beſpeaks its Antiquity, and the rudeneſs of the firſt Ages of *Paris*, which is a foil to its Politeneſs in all things elſe now.

The Fair conſiſts of moſt Toy-ſhops, and *Bartholomew*-Fair Ware; alſo Fiance and Pictures, Joiners Work, Linnen and Woollen Manufactures; many of the great Ribban Shops remove out of the Palais hither: No Books: Many Shops of Confectioners, where the Ladies are commodiouſly Treated.

The great Rendezvous is at night, after the Play and Opera are done; and Raffling for all Things Vendible is the great Diverſion; no Shop wanting two or three Raffling Boards. Monſieur, the Dauphin, and other Princes of the Blood come, at leaſt once in the Fair-time, to Grace it.

Here are alſo Coffee-Shops, where that and all ſorts of ſtrong Liquors abovementioned are to be Sold.

Knavery here is in perfection as with us; as dextrous Cut-Purſes and Pick-Pockets. A Pick-Pocket came into the Fair at Night, extreamly well Clad, with four Lacqueys with good Liveries attending him: He was caught in the Fact, and more Swords were drawn in his Defence than againſt him; but yet he was taken, and delivered into the Hands of Juſtice, which is here ſudden and no jeſt,

I was ſurprized at the Impudence of a Booth, which put out the Pictures of ſome Indian Beaſts with hard Names; and of four that were Painted, I found but two, and thoſe very ordinary ones, *viz.* a Leopard, and a Racoun. I ask'd the Fellow, why he deceived the People, and whether he did not fear Cudgelling in the end: He anſwered with a ſingular Confidence, that it was the Painter's fault; that he had given the Racoun to Paint to two Maſters, but both had miſtaken the Beaſt; but however, (he ſaid) tho' the Pictures were not well deſign'd, they did nevertheleſs ſerve to Grace the Booth and bring him Cuſtom.

I ſaw here a Female *Elephant* betwixt 8 and 9 foot high, very lean and ill kept. Nothing could be more Docil, than this poor Creature. I obſerved, ſhe bent the *Elephant.*

Joints of her Legs very nimbly in making her Salutes to the Company: Alſo that the Nails of her ForeToes, were large, and almoſt five Inches long. This was from the Continent, having the Ears *entire*. I had ſeen one about 13 Years ago in *London* much leſs, from the Iſland of *Ceylon*, of another Species with *Scallopt Ears*, and the Tail with two rows of large, thick, and ſtiff black Hairs.

Coaching. *Coaching* in Viſits is the great and daily Buſineſs of People of Quality: But in the Evenings, the *Cours de la Reyne* is much frequented, and a great Rendezvous of People of the beſt Faſhion. The Place indeed is very commodious and pleaſant, being three Alleys ſet with high Trees of a great length, all along the Bank of the River *Seine*, incloſed at each end with noble Gates; and in the middle a very large Circle to turn in. The middle Alley holds four lines of Coaches at leaſt, and each ſide Alley two a-piece: Theſe eight lines of Coaches may, when full, ſuppoſing them to contain near 80 Coaches a-piece, amount to about 6 or 700. On the Field ſide, joyning cloſe to the Allies of the Coaches, there are ſeveral Acres of Meadow planted with Trees, well grown, into narrow Alleys in *Quin-*

cunx

cunx Order, to walk in the Graſs, if any have a mind to light; and this muſt needs be very agreeable in the Heats of Summer, which we ſtaid not to enjoy.

One thing this *Cours* is ſhort of ours in *Hide-Park*, for if full, you cannot in an hour ſee the Company twice you have a mind to ſee, and you are confined to your line; and oftentimes, the Princes of the Blood coming in, and driving at Pleaſure, make a ſtrange ſtop and embarras.

Beſides, if the Weather has been Rainy, there is no driving in it, it is ſo Miry and ill Gravelled.

Thoſe, who have a mind to drive further out of Town for the Air, have Woods, one to the Weſt, and another to the Eaſt, moſt convenient. I mean, the *Bois de Bologne*, *and the Bois de Vincennes*; this laſt is very opaque and pleaſant. There are ſome Ancient Roman Statues in the firſt Court of this Houſe.

But for the Caſtle in the *Bois de Bologne*, called *Madrid*, it was built by *Francis the Firſt*, and it is altogether *Moreſque*, in imitation of one in *Spain*: with at leaſt two rows of covered Galleries running quite round, on the out-ſide the four faces of the Houſe; which ſure

in a very hot Countrey, are greatly refreſhing and delightful: And this is ſaid to be built on purpoſe for a defence againſt a much hotter Climate, than where it ſtands; which that King had no mind to viſit a ſecond time.

Walking. But let us return to *Paris*. Towards 8 or 9 a Clock in *June* moſt of them return from the *Cours*, and land at the Garden Gate of the *Tuilleries*, where they *Walk* in the cool of the Evening. This Garden is of the beſt Ordonnance, and now in its full beauty, ſo that Monſ. *Le Noſtre* has ſeen it in its Infancy, for it is all of his Invention, and he enjoys his Labours in perfection. Certainly the *Moving Furniture* of it at this time of the Evening, is one of the Nobleſt Sights, that can be ſeen. The Night I came away from *Paris*, a Lady of Quality, Madam *M*——when I took my Leave of her, askt me, What I had ſeen in *Paris*, that moſt pleaſed me; I anſwered her Civilly, as I ought to do; but ſhe would not take my Complement, but urged me for a further Anſwer: I told her, (ſince ſhe would have it ſo) that I juſt then came from ſeeing what pleaſed me beſt; that was, the *Middle Walk* of the *Tuilleries* in *June*, betwixt 8 and 9 at Night. I did not

not think that there was in the World a more agreeable place, than that Alley at that hour, and that time of the Year.

And now we are got into the *Gardens* of *Paris* I ſhall give you a ſhort taſte of all of them of Note, at leaſt of ſuch as I ſaw.

This of the *Tuilleries* is vaſtly great, has ſhaded Tarraſſes on two ſides, one along the River *Seine*, planted with Trees, very diverting, with great Parters in the middle, and large Fountains of Water, which conſtantly *Play*; one end is the Front of that Magnificent Palace the *Louvre*; the other is low, and for Proſpects, open to the Fields. The reſt is diſpoſed into Alleys, and Graſs-Plots, and Copſes of Wood; with a *great number of Seats* upon Down in all parts, for the Accommodation of the Weary. *Tuilleries.*

In the *Tuilleries* there is one thing, which I much liked, and that was an Amphitheatre of cut Hedges, with the Stage, Pits, and Seats, and the Scenes leading into the Stage very pretty; from all ſides cloſe Alleys leading into it.

Nothing can be more pleaſant, than this Garden, where in the Groves of Wood the latter end of *March*, *Black Birds* and

Throſtles, and *Nightingales* ſing moſt ſweetly all the Morning, and that as it were within the City; for no Birding is ſuffered here near this City, and the Fields round the Town, are all, every where, full of Partridges, and Hares, and other Game.

Luxenbourg *Garden.*

The *Garden* of the *Palace of Luxenbourg* is alſo vaſtly great, and has ſomething of Champatre in it, like St. *Jame's-Park*; it is alſo filled with People daily of good Quality; but becauſe the hard Winters have deſtroyed many of the Walks, by killing the Pole Hedges, it is not ſo frequented, as formerly; yet it hath its Fountains and Parterres, and ſome well ſhaded Alleys; and for Air, I prefer it before the *Tuillieres*, becauſe it is ſeated upon a high Ground next the Fields, in the *Fauxbourg* of St. *Germains*.

Phyſick Garden.

As to the King's *Phyſick Garden*, it is a very great piece of Ground. well furniſht with Plants, and open alſo to Walk in, to all People of Note. There is great variety of Ground in it, as Woods, Ponds, Meadows, Mounts, beſides a vaſt Level, by which it is fitted for the Reception and Growth of moſt ſorts of Plants.

I

I firſt ſaw it in *March* with Dr. *Turnefort*, and Mr. *Breman*, a very Underſtanding and Painful Gardner. The Green Houſes well ſtored with tender *Exoticks*, and the Parterrs with *Simples*; though but few of them then to be ſeen; yet by the Trees and Shrubs, and ſome Plants, which did not loſe their Heads, I could well judge of the Furniture.

Dr. *Turnefort* told me, that he ſhewed a 100 Plants every Leſſon, and he had in the Summer 30 Leſſons, which made 3000 Plants; beſides the very early and late Plants, which he reckoned could not be leſs than a 1000 more.

I took particular notice of theſe Plants in the Green Houſes at that time.

Jaſminum Aſoricum flore albo viridarii Regis Luſitanici.
Marum Cortuſii, which had been Potted 30 Years.
Caryophyllus Creticus arboreſcens.
Smilax fructu nigro.
Iris bulboſa florè luteo.
Symphytum minus Boraginis flore.
Fraxinus Americana florida.
Stæchas folio ſerrato Bauhini.

This Garden is endowed by the King and Duke of *Orleans*, and has 2000*l.* a Year *Sterling* Rents belonging to it, whereof 500*l.* is given to the chief Phyſician who over-looks all, and the reſt to the Botanic Reader, Dr. *Turnefort*, and under-Gardeners, with Lodgings for all.

Mr. *Breman* told me, he had in the beginning of *April* made an end of Sowing his Hot Beds, and had put into the Ground 2000 Species of Seed.

From the Mount in the King's Garden, on the other ſide the River, upon the declivity of a high ridge of Hills, I had a fair view of the Palace or Country-Houſe of *Father la Chaiſe*, the Kings Confeſſor; it is very finely Seated againſt the South Sun, and well Wooded on both ſides. A fit Seat for a Contemplative Perſon.

Garden of the Palais Royal.

The Garden of the *Palais Royal*, conſidering it is in the middle of the Town, is very large, has 2 or 3 great Baſins with their *jet d'Eau*, but not well kept; nor hath any thing elegant in it, but the good order and diſpoſition of its ſhady Walks and Parterrs. It is ever full of good Company.

The

The *Garden of the Arſenal* is much larger, and finer kept; has the proſpects of the Fields, and lies open to the Ramparts. It is alſo much frequented for the beauty of its Walks. *Garden of the Arſenal.*

There are alſo divers Convents, which have ſpacious and well kept Gardens,, which are always open and publick to People of any Note; as the *Carthuſians*, which is vaſt and Champeſtre. The *Celeſtins*, very fine and large; That of St. *Genevieve*, which is great, and very well kept; and the *Tarraſſe* for length and breadth is incomparable, extreamly well planted with *Horſe-cheſnuts*; having alſo on the South-ſide upon the *Tarraſſe*, 3 or 4 ſquare Copſes of the ſame Trees; which have a marvellous effect for Shade in Summer.

Theſe Private Gardens *I ſaw in* Paris.

D'Aumont. Its *Green Houſe* opened into the Dining Room: The Orange Trees ſeemed to have ſuffered, and had their Leaves withered; for the Room was too broad by half.

The *Treillage*, at the upper end of the Garden, was very well adorned with Gilding, and had in the middle a Pavilion,

lon, in which was an old *Roman* Statue of a young Man, very well preſerved. The faſhion of the *Toga* here was ſo evident, that it might well paſs for a conviction to thoſe, who have thought it to be a Plade, or a Garment open before like a Cloak.

This Treillage is performed with that variety of Ornaments, that it reſembles Filegreen Work, and is large. The Painting of theſe Works in green is not well performed in all places alike; it is either too yellow, or of a ſad dirty green, or Sea green; few have hit the right Graſs green colour. To do it well, it is to be primed in yellow, and then to be covered with *Vert de Montagne* or *Lapis Armeniacus*; of which laſt colour we have plenty in *England* about Maulham in *Craven* in *Yorkeſhire*.

This is the great benefit of Treillage in Cities, that beſides the beauty of it to the Eye, it takes away and hides the ill proſpect of the Neigbouring Houſes.

Here were very many *Fig-Trees* well grown in ſquare Boxes; and Parterrs well ſtockt with Flowers; each ſort by themſelves; as *Tulips* a-part; *Junkills* a-part; *Anemonies* a-part; *Ranunculus*'s a-part; *Daffadills* a-part.

Puiſ-

Puiſſart. This Garden is very neat, and open at the end to the *Tuilleries.* The *Treillage* Walk or Arbor at the upper end is very fine, 70 Paces long, and 8 broad, hath 3 Pavillons, all open at the top. It is all of Iron, Painted green, and coſt 15000 Livers.

The Gardner was an Artiſt; and had ſome Plants in Caſes in good order, not to be ſeen elſewhere, as large Roſemary Buſhes, Jacobæa Maritima, Marum Syriacum, *&c.*

The Walls were well covered with Fruit Trees; he had not cut his Peaches; when I askt him the reaſon, he told me, it was his way, not to cut them, till after flowring, which he found by Experience to improve the Fruit; whereas he ſaid, the early cutting Stockt them, and impaired the Fruit.

The *Orangery* here was the moſt beautiful Room, for the bigneſs, I had ſeen, paved with Marble, and neatly Wainſcoted with Oak, from the top to the bottom, after our *Engliſh* manner. I make no doubt it ſerved to eat in in Summer, when cleared of Trees.

Bouvillier. I found not any thing more remarkable here, than the Treillage at the end.

Comar-

Cormartin. The Treillage in this Garden was moſt admirable in the faſhion of a Triumphal Arch; half of it was an *Aviarie*, with a Fountain in it, well ſtor'd with Birds.

Here were large Iron *Vaſa*'s upon Pedeſtals, the firſt I had ſeen of the Kind, painted over of a Copper colour.

Les Dignieres. This is the only Houſe in *Paris*, I ſaw kept, in all the parts of it, with the moſt exact cleanlineſs and neatneſs, Gardens and all.

In the Garden there were ſeveral pieces of Treillage; that at the upper end was very noble, and coſt 10000 Livres; another piece of it coſt 6000. And I ſaw a ſmall one all of Iron-leaves painted green, the only one of the kind. Here alſo were *great Vaſa's of Treillage* upon Pedeſtals.

The Fountains in this Garden were very curious, though ſmall, with proper Ornaments, which had a marvellous effect, when the Spouts plaid off.

The firſt Court was ſet about with Caſes of extraordinary large *Laurus Tinus*, and in the Gardens there were ſome cut into ſquare Pyramids.

A Perſon of Quality came into the Garden to me, who with great Civility conducted me up to the Apartments.

In the Apartment of the Dutcheſs, which was all of her own Contrivance, and had an Air of State and Agreeableneſs beyond any thing I had ſeen, I obſerved hanging down in the middle of the Bed-chamber the fineſt Chryſtal Candleſtick in *France*: The Pieces were all bought ſingle by her, and the Contrivance and ſetting them together was her own; it coſt 12000 Crowns.

But before I left the Garden, in an obſcure Parterre I ſaw the Tomb of a Cat, *viz.* a Black Cat Couchant upon a white Marble Cuſhion, fringed with Gold, and Gold Taſſels hanging at the corners upon a ſquare Black Marble Pedeſtal. On one of the ſides of that Marble is writ in Letters of Gold.

Cy giſt Menine la plus amiable & la
Plus aimee de toutes les chattes.

On the other ſide.

Cy giſt une chatte jolie:
Sa maiſtreſſe, qui n' aimoit rien,
L'aime juſques à la folie
Pour quoy dire! on le voit bien.

This

This is not the firſt Inſtance of this kind of folly: I have ſeen ſomething of it in *England*; and have read much more in Hiſtory.

If you blame me for Tranſcribing this Epitaph, I will ſubmit; but I could never have forgiven my ſelf, if I had Tranſcribed the many fine Inſcriptions I met with at *Paris*, though in moſt Elegant and truly *Roman* Words; others in pure Court *French*. You may read them in the *Deſcription of Paris*.

De Lorge. We had the good fortune here to find the Marſhal himſelf walking in his Garden; who Entertained us with great Civility, *viz.* the Dean of *Winchester* and my ſelf. This Garden was not finiſht, and the Houſe it ſelf was but Building; but it is one of the fineſt in *Paris*, and has the advantage of a moſt free and extended proſpect of the Fields and *Montmartre*: At the end of the Garden riſes a Terraſs equal with the Rampart.

That which was in this Houſe and Garden very commodious and noble was, that betwixt the two Courts the Coaches drive through a ſtately Hall upon Pillars, and might land on either ſide, up a ſtep

or

or two, which leads to the Staircaſes and other Apartments; and then in the furtheſt Court, which is only divided from the Garden by high Palaſadoes of Iron, they turn, and take up the Company again; ſo that no Weather offends them. Which is much wanting here; and more with us at *London*, where we moſt need it.

This Hall is open upon Arches to the Garden, and the Staircaſe it ſelf is ſo contrived, that you enjoy a full proſpect of the Garden and *Montmartre* in deſcending.

The Marſhal very obligingly ſhewed us his own Apartment; for all the reſt of the Houſe was full of Workmen; and in his Bedchamber his little *Red Damask Field Bed*, which he lay in now, and which alſo ſerved him, when he commanded upon the *Rhine*.

He ſhewed us his great *Saſh Windows*; how eaſily they might be lifted up and down, and ſtood at any height; which Contrivance of Pullies he ſaid he had out of *England*, by a ſmall Model, brought on purpoſe from thence: There being nothing of this *Poiſe* in Windows in *France* before.

He

He alſo had us into a ſet of ſmall Cloſets or Rooms, after the *Engliſh* faſhion, very prettily furniſhed, neatly kept, and retired, with his *Engliſh* Keys to them, as he told us; and from thence we deſcended a back Pair of Stairs. We did all we could to hinder him from ſeeing us take Coach: He ſent his Page after us, to invite us ſome day to Eat with him.

Hoſtel Pelletier. The Garden here was very neat, with a Treilliage at the end after the manner of a Triumphal Arch, but not very high, nor well Painted; yet its Beauty and Finiſhings differ much from any I had ſeen before. In the two Niches were plac'd great Iron Vaſa's or Flower Pots, right before the middle of a Baſin of Water, which was ſet a Playing for our Entertainment, which is a Compliment the French are willing to oblige Strangers with.

In the *Orangerie* were very large Trees, and two pair of Mirtles in Caſes, cut Globe-wiſe, the beſt and biggeſt I had ſeen: Large Buſhes in Pots of *Marum Syriacum.* Great ſtore of Tulips, Anemonies, Ranunculus and other Flowers in Beds, in the Parterre, each by themſelves.

Alſo

Alſo Anemonies and Ranunculus's in little Earthen Pots, as with us; but in very light Mold. Great and very fair *Laurus Tinus*'s in Caſes. And which was ſingular, a-long one of the Garden Walls were planted *Abel Trees*, whoſe tops were diſpoſed and ſpread by an Iron Trelliage into Arches at equal diſtances, which had a very good effect.

The Garden of the *Hoſtel-ſullie* had nothing remarkable in it. *Hoſtel-ſullie.*

The beſt Piece of Treillage of Iron Bars and Wood intermixt, is that in the *Garden of ſeu Mons Louvois.* And this is one of the neateſt Gardens in *Paris.* The whole upper end is adorned with a noble Treillage after the manner of a Triumphal Arch; it coſt a great Sum of Money: There are 4 Statues diſpoſed on Pedeſtals under it, which have a good effect; theſe are Antique, rarely good. One of the firſt Empreſſes, a *Diana*, an *Apollo*, *&c.* Here the Walks are hard Gravel, but not Rowled. On one ſide of the Treillage is a large *Aviary* well ſtored with Birds. *Louvois.*

The Walls of the Green Houſe are *Matted*; and large *Pans of Iron* hang down in the middle of the Houſe, at equal diſtances, to every Window one; They have Pullies to let them down, or run them

them up to what height they pleaſe. This way may very well correct the moiſtneſs of the Air, which the *breath of the* Plants cauſe, and ſufficiently warm them. Hot Beds puff up Plants; yet a warm Air over their Heads may be as uſeful to refreſh and nouriſh them in Winter.

Furnier. The laſt Private Garden I ſaw, was that of Mr. *Furnier*, a few days before we left the Town, nothing could be prettier. At the upper end a noble *Treillage*, two great Vaſa's of Iron painted of a Braſs-colour and gilt.

Here I ſaw an *Apple Tree* Potted, as the Figs and Oranges uſe to be; it was the White Queenen, (or *Calvil d'Eſte*) the Stem of the bigneſs only of my Thumb, full of Fruit the firſt of *June*.

Many Pots of *Sedum Pyramidale*, now a moſt elegant Ornament. But nothing is here ſo pompous as *double red and ſtript ſtockes*; which they multiply with care; and their Pains are juſtly Rewarded: With a thouſand other things, which my ſhort turn in the Garden would not give me leave to remember.

There are great numbers of theſe Private Gardens in *Paris*, which deſerve ſeeing; but the Seaſon of the Year not much favouring our Curioſity, we did not much enquire after them.

Hither-

Hitherto I have given a ſhort Account of what I ſaw moſtly in *Paris*, as to the People, abroad and at home; The Country, round about it, is full of populous and neat Towns, and many Palaces of the King and Princes of the Blood; which are not to be equalled with any thing we have in *England*. But I am unwilling to lead you any further, it being much out of my way and humour to go to Court; but becauſe it was my fortune to be at *Verſailles*, *St. Clou*, *Marli*, and *Meudon*, I will venture to ſay ſomething of each.

Theſe 4 Royal Palaces and their Gardens poſſeſs a barren and hilly Country, as big as moſt Counties in *England*: Two of them, *Meudon* and *St. Clou*, have the Proſpect of *Paris* under them; but the former hath it much more open and fully, than the latter.

This Diſtrict may be ſaid to be *Le Berceau des Roys*, or the Nurſery of Kings; for the chief of the Blood Royal are lodged here, *viz.* the King, Monſeigneur the Dauphin, and the 3 Grandſons, the Dukes of *Burgundy*, *d'Anjou*, and *Berry*, Monſieur or the Kings Brother, and his Son the Duke of *Chartres*, and Mademoiſelle his Daughter. All theſe are, or will be (as it is eaſie to gueſs by the growth and proportions of the Youngeſt) very large

and well ſhaped beautiful People. The other Branch of the Blood Royal, of the Houſe of *Bourbon*, as the Prince of *Conde*, the Duke of *Bourbon*, and the Princeſſes his Daughters, the Prince of *Conti*, are all of leſs Stature, but very well ſhaped and handſom.

The Duke *du Maine* and the *Conte de Toulouſe* I did not ſee; but the Princeſs Dowager of *Conti* often, who is without diſpute one of the moſt graceful, and handſomeſt Woman in *France*, and methinks exceedingly like the King her Father, as I remember him in his full beauty, when I firſt ſaw him in the Year-65.

Theſe 4 Palaces are all intirely built and furniſht in this King's time, and all the Gardens, and what belongs to them.

St. *Clou.* St. *Clou* is the neareſt *Paris*, and the Caſtle is very magnificent, and moſt commodious. The Great *Salon* and the *Gallery* are extreamly well Painted.

The Gardens are of a vaſt Extent, 12 or 15 Miles in compaſs.

The Natural *Woods* on the South-weſt ſide the Houſe, are well Husbanded, and cut into ſmall and bigger Alleys, to ſave the Trees; which they have had ſo great a care of they have kept them ſtanding not only in the Alleys, but in the very *Steps of Stone*, which are made to deſcend into the Alleys.

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In the other parts of the Garden the Alleys are moſtly treble, and well ſhaded, run out in vaſt lengths of ſeveral Miles, every where *Baſins and Jetts d'eau*; but there is a *Caſcade*, which I ſaw ſeveral times play, and is ſaid to be the moſt beautiful and beſt furniſht with Water of any in *France*. In the middle of the large Baſin amongſt the Woods, I ſaw a *Jet d'eau*, which threw up a Spout of Water 90 foot high, and did diſcharge it ſelf with that force, that it made a miſt and coolneſs in the Air a great compaſs round about, and gave now and then cracks like the going off of a Piſtol; ſuch force the vent of Wind in the Pipes had.

The Pipes which convey the Water are compoſed of Iron Cylinders 3 Foot long, ſome 10, ſome 20 Inches diameter, till they divide; and then they are of Lead.

I was once kindly Invited to St. *Clou* by Madam's Phyſician, Monſieur *Arlot*, who ſent his Coach for me to *Paris*, and nobly Treated me: Before Dinner he carried me in his Coach (for this priviledge is granted him) into all parts, and round the Gardens; which were well furniſht with Alleys and Walks, adorned with Cypreſs, Pines, and Firrs, cut into Pyramids; and Water-Works every

where playing in abundance, particularly the *Gerbes d'eau* were very fine, that is, great and thick, ſeeming Streams of Water thrown up into the Air. This is done to husband the Water by a great number of ſmall Pipes like a *Sheaf*, to repreſent a ſolid Pillar of Water.

Monſieur has added, and taken into this vaſt Garden, a new acquiſition of a *Mountainous Plain*, which over-looks all the Countrey round; and will, no doubt, when it is modelled by that admirable Contriver *Monſ. le Noſtre*, make one of the moſt delightful Places in the World.

From the Baluſtrade in the Upper Garden, the River *Seine*, and a vaſt Plain Bounded by *Paris*, is to be ſeen, and makes a moſt delightful Proſpect.

Theſe vaſt *riding Gardens* are unknown to us in *England*, and *ſe promener a cheval, ou en caroſſe*, is not *Engliſh*. We cannot afford to loſe ſo much Countrey, as thoſe Gardens take up. I ſaw in ſome of the Quarters not only Partridge and Hares plentifully, but, which I wondered at, 5 *Biches* or Female Red-Deer feeding

The *Orangery* belonging to this Garden is very large and magnificent, paved with Marble, and was filled with vaſt Trees in Caſes, not to be brought in or out without proper Engines, but in it there

there was nothing but thoſe Orange Trees, Oleanders, and Laurus Tinus's. He goes out of the end of his Apartment, that is, the noble painted Gallery is continued upon a Level with the Orangery, which leads directly into an aſcending Walk of a vaſt length; and alſo fronts or flanks all along the Parterre or Flower Garden; where they are diſpoſed of in Summer. At this Treat I eat of a Preſerve or Wet Sweetmeat, made of Orange Flowers, incomparable; and the Lady obliged me with the manner of making it.

Though there were high and proper Walls for Fruit in many parts of the Garden, yet nothing of that nature was to be found, only ordinary and *infructiferous Greens* were faſtned to the Treillage, which are the Linings of moſt Walls here. In the Garden are many Arbours of Treillage, Pavillions, *&c.* of Iron mixt with Wood, painted Green, with Honey-Suckles running up them. Theſe Gardens have above 150 People always imployed to keep them in order; which ſtands in 40000 Livres a Year.

Another Time I Dined with the Captain of the Caſtle, who ſhewed me all the Apartments at leiſure. I eat

here of the Red Leg'd Partridge taken here upon theſe Hills; They are much leſs here than in *Languedoc*, but yet far better taſted, than the Grey Partridges taken in the ſame Place. This was the beginning of *April*, and we drank our Wine in Ice, which I was not aware of, till I found the bad effect of it in my Throat; and the next Day much more; but it went off again without any great trouble. There is no Animal that abuſes it ſelf in Meat and Drink, as Man does; we daily drink exceſſive hot and exceſſive cold; in other Creatures it is Inſtinct that guides them, but as for us we neither Act by Inſtinct, nor Reaſon; but betwixt both *looſely*, and therefore oftner are catcht to our own deſtruction.

At the end of the Apartments of *Monſieur*, are a fine Set of Cloſets: The firſt you enter is furniſht with great variety of Rock Cryſtals, Cups, Agats upon ſmall Stands, and the ſides of the Rooms are lined with large Panes of Looking-glaſs from top to the bottom, with Japan Varniſh and Paintings of equal breadth intermixt; which had a marvellous pretty effect. The other Room had in it a vaſt quantity of *Bijou*, and many of very great Price; but the *Siam Pagods*, and other things from thence, were very odd. There

There was alſo one very ſmall *Roman Statue* of White Marble, not 10 Inches high, which coſt 20000 Crowns; one Leg of it was a little injured. It ſeemed a Piece of admirable Workmanſhip. It was a *Boy*, who had in the Skirt of his Tunic *a Litter of Puppies*, and the *Bitch* lying at his feet and looking up.

Meudon.

I cannot ſay much of *Meudon*, becauſe I was not within the Houſe or Park; it will require yet ſome time to bring it to that perfection which is deſigned; for that Monſeigneur has been but lately poſſeſſed of it. The Road from *Paris* to it is yet unpaved; but the Situation is admirable, and the *Splanade* before the Houſe is like a vaſt Baſtion, and commands the full view of all the Campagne, and *Paris* under it. The Gardens are very great, but I only coaſted them, and the Houſe.

Verſailles.

As to the Palace of *Verſailles*. (which is yet ſome Miles further within the Mountainous Country, not unlike *Black-Heath* or *Tunbridge*) 'tis without diſpute the moſt magnificent of any in *Europe*: Yet what of it was firſt Built, and much admired 30 Years ago, is now no longer reliſht. However this King intends to rebuild it, where it is faulty. 'Tis, as I ſaid, plac'd in a very ungrateful Soil, without Earth proper for Herbs, or Water; but he hath brought

brought that to it in abundance, and made the Ground too to be fruitful.

There are Books writ to deſcribe this famous Palace in every Part; to which I refer the Reader. The Way to it is new, and in ſome places the Mountains are cut down 40 Foot, ſo that now you enjoy it a Mile in proſpect, before you come to it; it opens and cloſes in 3 Courts, the more remoteſt, narrower and narrower; which is a fault; and is, as I was told, deſigned to be pulled down, and made into one noble large ſquare Court of the ſame order of Building, as that magnificent Front is, which looks upon the Gardens. The Gilded Tiles and Roof have a marvellous effect in Proſpect. The Splanade towards the Gardens and Parterres are the nobleſt things that can be ſeen, vaſtly great, with a very large Baſin of Water in the middle, low Walled round whith white Marble, on which are placed a great number of incomparable Brazen Vaſa, and large Braſs Figures *Couchant*, of the beſt Maſters in Sculpture; it were endleſs to tell all the Furniture of theſe Gardens, of Marble Statues, and Vaſa of Braſs and Marble, the multitude of Fountains, and thoſe wide Canals like Seas running in a ſtreight line from the bottom of the Gardens, as far as the Eye can reach.

In

In a Word, theſe Gardens are a Countrey laid out into Alleys and Walks, Groves of Trees, Canals and Fountains, and every where adorned with ancient and modern Statues and *Vaſa* innumerable.

May the 17*th*. the Waters were ordered to Play for the Diverſion of the *Engliſh* Gentlemen. The Playing of the Spouts of Water, thrown up into the Air, is here diverſified after a thouſand Faſhions. The *Theatre des eaux*, and the *Triumphal Arch* are the moſt famous Pieces. But in the Groves of the left Hand, you have *Æſop*'s *Fables*, in ſo many Pieces of Water-Works, here and there in Winding-Alleys. This might have been ſaid to be done *in Uſum Delphini*. 'Tis pretty to ſee the Owl waſht by all the Birds; the *Munkie* hugging her Young one, till it ſpouts out Water with a full Throat, and open Mouth, *&c.*

The *Orangery*, or Winter Conſervatory for Tubs of Winter Greens, is what correſponds to the greatneſs of the reſt. 'Tis a ſtupendious *half Square* of underground Vaults, like the Naves of ſo many Churches put together, of exquiſite Workmanſhip in hewn Stone, well lighted and open to the South Sun. It contains 3000 Caſes of Greens; whereof near

near 2000 are Orange Trees, and many hundreds of them are as big as generally they naturally grow in the Earth. Hence amongſt them are ſome, which are ſaid to be in Caſes from the time of *Francis* the Firſt.

They did not think fitting to put them out this Year till the latter end of *May*; and indeed their Oleanders, Laurels, Lentiſcus's, and moſt other Greens, had ſuffered miſerably.

In the *Pottagerie* (which is part of theſe Gardens, and hath its magnificence alſo) there are 700 Caſes of *Figs*, beſides Wall Fruit of all other kinds. By all the Gardens in and about *Paris*, I perceived they are very fond of this Fruit.

I obſerved in ſmall Fiance or Painted Pots a vaſt number of the narrow leaved *Laurus Alexandrina*; alſo *Thlapſi flore albo, Leucoii folio, latifolium*; alſo the *Sedum Pyramidale*. Theſe are not yet Ornaments in our Gardens, that I know of, nor a great many other Plants, which I obſerved in Flower there; and at my return gave a Catalogue of them to Mr. *London* that he might ſend for them, if he pleaſed. The Plants I obſerved were Vivace or Perennal.

The

The 15*th* of *May* my Lord Ambaſſador went to *Marli*, where the Waters played for his Diverſion. *Marli.*

I muſt needs ſay it is one of the pleaſanteſt Places I ever ſaw, or, I believe, is in *Europe*; it is ſeated in the Boſom or upper end of a high Valley, in the midſt of and ſurrounded with Woody Hills. The Valley is cloſed at the upper end, and gently deſcends forwards by degrees, and opens wider and wider, and gives you the proſpect of a vaſt plain Countrey, and the River *Seine* running through it.

Marli is a ſquare Houſe raiſed upon Steps, and Terraſſed on all ſides: The 4 Fronts all alike; and the Doors opening into the Garden all the ſame. In the middle *an Octogon-Hall*, running up Dome-wiſe, in which all the ſide Rooms meet; which are all Rooms of State. Above are 12 Lodgings, with a narrow Gallery leading to them. In the lower Rooms at *Marli*, particularly in the *Octogon Salon*, are extraordinary large (6 foot at leaſt) Marble, or rather *Agat Tables*; To the beſt of which they may be compared. They are veined like Wood, and of an Amber colour; Theſe are the admirable effect of Petrification. Of this very Stone

Stone I have ſeen great Blocks in the Banks of the *Dropping Well* at *Knareſborough* in *Yorkeſhire*. I forgot to ask here whence they had them.

In one of the Ground Rooms was a Semicircular *Gilt Bar* or Rail, which took off and incloſed the upper end of the Room: Within the Bar was diſpoſed ſeveral Rows of Porcellain or fine China on Gilt Shelves. Here at the Corners, within the Bar, opened two ſmall Doors, whence the Ambaſſador and his Retinue were plentifully ſerved with Chocolate, Tea, and Coffee, in a moſt obliging manner. Many of the Nobility and Gentlemen of *France* were ordered to attend him there.

The two ſide Fronts of the Houſe have in proſpect great Alleys cut through the Woods, and paved for the more commodious coming down to the Houſe; which is deſcending all the way.

On each ſide the Valley, cloſe under the Woods, run along in a line, ſix ſquare Pavillons or ſmaller Palaces of the very ſame figure and beauty with the *Mother Houſe*; at equal, but large diſtances, as 500 Paces. The 6 on the right hand the Garden are for the Men; The other 6 on the left are for the Women of Quality whom the King weekly appoints, upon

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a Liſt given, to attend him, and enjoy the Pleaſure of this Retirement, as I may ſay, from Court. Before thoſe Pavillons, and betwixt them, are the fineſt Alleys and Walks imaginable, with Fountains, and all the Decorations of Treillage and Flowers. Such a ſhew of *not ordinary Tulips* in broad Beds, of 1000 Paces long, every where, all this vaſt Garden over, in their full beauty, was a moſt ſurpriſing ſight. I could not forbear to ſay to the Duke *de Villeroy*, who was pleaſed much to accompany me in this Walk, That ſure all the Gardens in *France* had contributed to this Profuſion of Flowers; which he took ſo well, that the *Mariſhal his Father*, afterwards detached himſelf to ſingle me out, and very obligingly embraced me, and ſaluted me with a Kiſs, and followed it with very kind and familiar Diſcourſe.

The *Caſcade* coming down from the brow of the Hill, on that Front of the Houſe which reſpects and ſtands near it, was new and ſingular, and of the Kings own invention, as, indeed, all the Garden beſides. From the Houſe it appeared a *Broad River*, quietly gliding down the Hill; but when I went near it, I found it compoſed of 52 large ſquare and ſhallow Baſins of Water, diſpoſed at right Angles

Angles, and not declining, but falling over one into another.

In the Garden were many Fountains, nobly adorned, and had variety of Water Pipes playing up into the Air in them. Here are ſome *Gerbes* of a ſingular faſhion, with a Circle of a great number of large Pipes, within at leaſt two Foot diameter; which made the appearance of a vaſt Pillar of Water. There was one *Jet d'eau* in the Bottom of the Garden, which we were told threw up Water 120 foot high; for of 50 and more Fountains, we ſaw but thoſe on the ſide Alleys to play; moſt of the great Baſins in the middle were mending and dry. To furniſh all this Water, there is a moſt ſtupendious *Machine*, which was invented by 2 *Liegois*. This Machine forces the Water up 560 foot, from the River *Seine*, to the top of the Tower or Aqueduct. It throws up 500 Inches of Water by almoſt continued Ructations or quick Pulſes. It is wrought by 14 Wheels of 32 feet diameter each, ſet in the River, and carried about Night and Day by its Stream.

This Invention is the ſame with what is practiſed in the deep Coal-pits about *Leeds* in *Lower-Germany*; ſo that to ſee the Engines, and a great number of Iron Cylin-

Cylinders or Water Pipes, lying bare *above ground*, and running up a vaſt Mountain, is to imagine a deep Coal-Mine turned wrongſide outward.

The Tree moſt in uſe here, was the ſmall leaved *Horne-Beam*; which ſerves for *Arcades*, *Berceaus*; and alſo *Standards* with Globular Heads: At the foot of which they have planted little *Sprigs* of the ſame of a foot and half high; and alſo in ſome places in like manner, whole *areas* full of them; which cut ſmooth and level, make the fineſt *green Hedges* I ever ſaw; Some of theſe low Hedges were 12 foot broad, and in a barren and dry Climate ſupply very artificially the uſe of *Graſs-plots*.

'Tis certainly very commendable in the King, who pleaſes himſelf in Planting and Pruning the Trees with his own Hand, to make uſe of no other Trees, but what the Neighbouring Woods afford; ſo that 'tis admirable to ſee whole Alleys of *Pole Hedges* of great height, and long Rows of goodly Standard Globes of 18 months growth only.

If this great King, as he grows older, ſhould take a fancy to place himſelf in a *warmer Climate*, (and he has a good one of his own, as any under the Sun, in *Languedoc*) as he does his Winter Greens

in proper Houſes; (and, me-thinks, this Inſtance alone ſhould be ſufficient, to convince him of the neceſſity there is to cheriſh decaying Nature, and that a Naturally warm Air is a better fence, than Cloaths or Fire) what Wonders would not his Purſe and Paſſion for Planting do there?

The next Woods in *Languedoc* would afford *Laurel*, and *Myrtles* for Pole Hedges; *Lentiſcus's* and *Phylarea's* in as great abundance, as Hazel or Thorn with us. Alſo *Jaſmins* for Arbors and *Treillage*; *Ciſtus's* and *Roſmary*, and a hundred other ſweet ſmelling Woody Shrubs grow every where in the Fields, to furniſh the *Pots* and *Vaſa*.

There the tall *Cypres's* grow of themſelves, to 60 and 100 foot high, like ſo many Towers; and alſo *Tonſil* at pleaſure, for the moſt beautiful Pole Hedges imaginable. The very Fields are moſt Excellent, and well furniſht Parterrs of Flowers, and are Naturally Pottageries, or Kitchin Gardens. The Vineyards are very Orchards; and all the moſt tender Fruits with us are there *Standards*; as Figs, and Grapes of all ſorts, Apricocks, Peaches, Nectorins, Jujubs, *&c.* The delicious and large Cherries; and, whatever has been ſaid to the contrary, Pipins and

and Pears there are in far greater perfection, than with us, or in any parts of *France* elſe, beſides that happy Climate.

What was it for ſo great a King to make a Walk from *Marli* to *Montpelier*, or (if I might chooſe) to *Peſcenas*, ſeated in the boſom of a well Watered Valley, incloſed with *perfumed Hills*. 'Tis not half ſo far as betwixt *Lahor* and *Agria*, two Seats the *Mogul* has thus joined. This would Eterniſe his Name, above any Palace he has yet built, and bring to himſelf much Health in his old Age. The Gardens of the *Heſperides*, and the *Labyrinths of Cande*, ſo famous in Hiſtory, would be nothing to ſuch wonderful Performances, as his Abilities and Happy Genius is capable of. For beſides the Natural Product of the Countrey, the Climate alſo is capable of producing, and nouriſhing with ſmall Art and Expence, what ever Plants both the *Indies* can afford. Whereas, at this end of the World, we drudge in vain; and force a Pleaſure which is dead, and gone before we can well enjoy it: We have indeed a kind of ſhew of the Summer Delights, but all on a ſuddain we drop into a long and tedious Winter again. But we love the Places we are uſed to, or born in. Man, to ſay the truth, is a very Animal,

as any Quadrupede of them all; and moſt of his Actions are reſolvable into Inſtinct, notwithſtanding the Principles which Cuſtom and Education have ſuperinduced.

The pleaſure of ſeeing is ſcarce to be tired; but yet after 2 or 3 hours Walk in ſo fine and great a Garden, I was fore'd to make a halt behind the Company; and glad to retire to the gilt *Bureau* in the Palace again, to refreſh my ſelf; where I found ſome of the Kings Officers waiting, and ſome other Gentlemen of the Houſhold, who had made ſeveral Campagnes in *Flanders*. I had now more a mind to a Glaſs of cool *Burgundy*, than the inſignificant *Indian* Liquors; which though I knew was againſt the ſanctity of the place, yet nothing was denied me a Stranger. Here being alone, we fell into Diſcourſe of the *Engliſh*, and of their King. They willingly allowed the *Engliſh* to be truly Brave; and now in Peace they found alſo, that they were as Civil, and well Bred, as Brave; That no Nation had given the King and his Court that ſatisfaction, that the *Engliſh* had done; being curious and inquiſitive after all good things; They did ſee a great difference betwixt them and other Nations; They did not ſtare, and careleſſly

leſly run about, or hold up their Heads, and deſpiſe what they ſaw; but had a true reliſh of every good thing, and made a good Judgment of what was Commendable; and therefore the King took pleaſure to have them ſhewed every thing. This Diſcourſe of the *Engliſh* they concluded with a great Encomium of K. *William*.

As for their own King they were much in the Praiſe of him, as one may eaſily imagine: That his Retirement hither was moſtly for his Health; That he left *Verſailles* every *Tueſday* night, and came hither with a ſelect Company of Lords and Ladies; That he returned not till *Saturday* night, and ſometimes intermitted 10 or 14 days; ſo that he ſpent half of his time here in Repoſe; That he was the moſt affable Prince in the World, and never out of Humour, of a pleaſant and open Converſation where it pleaſed him; eaſie of acceſs, and never ſent any one away diſcontented; The moſt Bountiful Maſter in the World, of which there were Ten thouſand Inſtances; nothing of Merit in any Kind, but he moſt readily and chearfully Rewarded, ever, of late years at leaſt, preferring the Virtuous; ſo on the other hand, he never ſpared the Rebellious and Obſtinate; That the

Government of his People could not be carried on with leſs ſeverity and ſtrictneſs; nor the Taxes which was neceſſary to ſupport it, raiſed; That he delighted not in Blood or Perſecution; but that the Art of Government had different Rules, according to the Climate and Nature of the People, where and upon whom it was to be put in practice. His great *Wiſdom* appeared in nothing more, than in preſerving himſelf amidſt his Troops, his Converts, his Court and numerous Family, all in a manner fit for the Throne. The greatneſs of his Mind, and Magnificence, in his Buildings. This was the Sum of the Diſcourſe theſe Gentlemen were pleaſed to entertain me with.

The Pipinerie.

At my return to *Paris* I was to ſee the *Pipinerie*, or *Royal Nurſery of Plants*, in the *Fauxbourgh* of *St. Honorie*; where I met the Maſter or Controuler of it, Monſieur *Morley*, one of the Uſhers of the Bed-Chamber to the King.

He, like the reſt of the *French* Nation, was Civil to me; and ſhewed me a Written Almanack of Flowring Plants for the whole year, which he ſaid was an Original; it might, indeed, be ſo in *French*, but we have had Almanacks for Fruit and Flowers, for every month in the

year,

year, Printed divers times, for above this 30 years, thanks to Mr. *Evelyn*.

This Ground incloſed with high Walls is vaſtly big, as it ought to be, to ſupply the Kings Gardens; Here are ſeveral Acres of young Pines, Cypreſſes, Vues, *&c.* alſo vaſt Beds of Stock July-Flowers, of all ſorts of Bulbes, as Tulips, Dafidills, Crocus's, *&c.* and therefore I could eaſily believe him, when he told me, he had ſent from hence to *Marli* alone, in 4 years time, 18 millions of Tulips, and other Bulbous Flowers; for which he offered to ſhew me his Memoires.

He further told me, that the furniſhing the *Trianon*, (a peculiar Houſe of Pleaſure, with its Parterres at the end of the Gardens at *Verſailles*) with Flower Pots in ſeaſon, every 14 days in the Summer, took up no leſs than 92000 Pots from hence.

Alſo from hence he could Plant and furniſh in 14 days time, any new Garden the King ſhould cauſe to be made.

Here beſides the Plants common to us and them, I ſaw a multitude of Pots well conditioned of *Stæchas citrina folio latiuſculo.*

Alſo a ſort of *Cotila*, which bore large Sun Flowers or Marigolds, propagated by Slips, called by him *Amaroutre.*

In this Ground are ſeveral Houſes to lodge the tender Winter Greens; amongſt the reſt there is one very large, which I may call the *Infirmery of ſick Orange Trees*; which coming from *Genoa* by Sea, are here depoſited in a peculiar Green Houſe; and there were in it, and then actually carrying out into the Air, (it was the 22*d* of *May* our Style) 300 Trees in Caſes as thick as a Man's Thigh; but after 10, and ſome after 17 years cheriſhing, had not yet got Heads decent enough to be removed, and to appear at Court, they being often forc't to lop both Tops and Root, that they might recover them.

After all, it muſt be ſaid, that this Magnificence, and the number of theſe Palaces and Gardens, are the beſt and moſt commendable effect of *Arbitrary Government*. If theſe Expences were not in time of Peace, what would be this Kings Riches, and the extream Poverty of the People? For it is ſaid, that every 3 years, ſome ſay much oftner, he has all the Wealth of the Nation in his Coffers; ſo that there is a neceſſity he ſhould have as extravagant and incredible ways of expending it, that it may have its due circulation amongſt the People.

But

But when this vaſt Wealth and Power is turned to the Diſturbance and Deſtuction of Mankind, it is terrible; and yet it hath its uſe too: We and all *Europe* have been taught, by the Induſtry of this great King, mighty Improvements in War; ſo that *Europe* has been theſe twelve Years an Over-match for the *Turk*; and we for *France* by the continuation of the War. The Forty Millions *Sterling* which the late War hath, and will coſt *England.* before all is paid, was well beſtowed, if it had been for no other end, than to teach us the full uſe and practice of War; and in that Point to equal us with our Neighbours.

It was obſerved by *Polybius* of the *Romans*, that wherever they met with an Enemy, that had better Weapons than themſelves, they changed with them; This Docility gained them the Empire of the World. On the contrary, thoſe late Eaſtern Tyrants have deſpiſed Learning, and conſequently muſt ſubmit to the more refined Valour of *Europe*. I ſay, the Effects of Arbitrary Government, both in War and Peace, are Stupendious.

The *Roman Emperours*, becauſe abſolute Lords of the People, far out-did the Commonwealth in Magnificent Buildings

ings, both Publick and Private. *Auguſtus* left *Rome* a Marble City, which he found of Brick only. *Nero* burnt it and rebuilt it, and a *Golden Palace* for himſelf, like a City. *Veſpatian* and *Titus* built Amphitheaters and Baths far ſurpaſſing any Buildings now upon the face of the Earth; in one of which 120000 Perſons might ſee and hear, and be ſeated with more convenience, than upon our Stages. *Adrian* viſited moſt parts of the World, on purpoſe to build Cities. *Trajan* had his Name on every Wall, which he either reſtored, or built. His Pillar and Bridge over the *Danube* are Stupendious Monuments of his Expences.

The *Ægyptian* Kings built them Monuments, wherein they ſlaved their whole Nation, and which are the Wonders of the World to this day, the *Obeliſks* I mean, and *Pyramids*.

The *Aſiatick Emperours* of *China* and *Japan* have outdone the *Europeans* in this kind of immenſe Buildings, as the Wall in *China*, the Cut Rivers and Sluces and Bridges there. In *Japan* the Buildings are no leſs incredibly great.

Of this Abſolute Dominion we have Examples even in thoſe two *American* Empires, of *Mexico* and *Peru*. In this laſt, meer Nature forc't Impoſſibilities with-

without Art, Tools, or Science. The *Cuſco* Fortreſs was a Maſter-piece, where Stones were laid upon Stones, which no Engine of ours could carry, or raiſe up; or Tools better poliſh, and fit together; where a Country near as big as all *Europe*, was turned into a Garden, and cultivated better than *Verſailles*, and Water-Works brought to Play and overſpread ſome thouſands of miles, where it never Rains. This was the only Arbitrary Government well applied to the good of Mankind, I ever met with in Hiſtory; where Roads and Store-houſes of Food and Raiment were the Guides, and numbred the miles for the Travellers, and the whole Empire turned into an uſeful and intelligible Map.

As for the *Turks*, *Perſians*, and *Mogul*, the whole Empire is intended ſolely for the Pleaſure of one Man; and here even Tyranny it ſelf is foully abuſed.

Yet I ſhould be loth to ſee them in any kind exemplified in *England*. In our happy Iſland we ſee ſuch Palaces and Gardens, as are for the Health and Eaſe of Man only; and what they want in Magnificence, they have in Neatneſs. There is not ſuch a thing as a *Gravel Walk* in or about *Paris*, nor a *Rowler* of any ſort; when it Rains the Tuilleries

are

are ſhut up, and one walks in Dirt ſome days after. The Graſs Plots, or, as they call them *Bowling Greens*, are as ill kept, they clip them and beat them with flat Beaters as they do their Walks. This puts me in mind of what I ſaw in the Garden of the *Prince of Conde* in *Paris*; where there was a Graſſy Circle of about 4 foot wide, round one of the Fountains in the middle of the Garden; to keep this down, and make it of a finer Turf, the Gardner had Teathered two *Black Lambs*, and two *White Kids*, at equal diſtances, which fed upon it. What ever the effect was, I thought it lookt pretty enough; and the little *Animals* were as Ornamental, as the Graſs.

All the Paintings and Prints made of late years of the King make him look very old; which in my mind is not ſo; for he is plump in the Face, and is well coloured, and ſeems healthy, and eats and drinks heartily, which I ſaw him do; This is certainly an injury to him, and poſſibly in complaiſance to the Dauphin, or worſe. This is the meaneſt Compliment I have known the French guilty of towards their Prince; for there are every where Expreſſions of another nature all over *Paris*. See *The Deſcription of Paris*, where they are collected and at large.

The

The *Romans* under *Auguſtus*, (the firſt Abſolute Maſter of that People, as this King is of the *French*) had upon this Subject from the People a much finer thought, and wiſh, *De noſtris annis tibi Jupiter augeat annos.*

However it be, the King ſeems not to like *Verſailles* ſo well as he did; and has an Opinion, that the Air is not ſo good, as elſewhere; he leaves it (as I ſaid) every week on *Tueſday* night, and goes moſtly to *Marli*, or *Meudon*, and ſometimes to the *Trianon*, which is but at the end of the Gardens, and returns not to *Verſailles* till *Saturday* night: Beſides his extraordinary removes to *Fontainbleau*. I wonder no body puts him in mind of that Paradiſe of *France*, *Languedoc*, where he may be with eaſe in 4 days, at the Rate that Kings uſe to Travel. I had this Diſcourſe at Table with one of the Introducteurs to the Ambaſſadour at *Verſailles*; but he could not bear it, it being againſt the Intereſt of all ſettled Courts to remove, though it were never ſo good for their Princes Health. I remember but of one Inſtance in Hiſtory, and that was *Aurenzebe* the Great *Mogul*, who in his middle Age fell deſperately ſick, and long languiſht at *Lahor*; but took Advice of ſome body about him, and went in his

his own Kingdom a progreſs of 1000 miles to *Caſimire*, a very mild and temperate Climate, where he recovered, and lived to above a 100 years old, and is yet alive for ought I know.

The King now ſeldom or never Plays, but contents himſelf ſometimes with looking on; but he hath formerly been engaged, and has loſt great Sums. Monſieur *S.* Rookt him of near a Million of Livers at Baſſet, by putting falſe Cards upon him; but was impriſoned and baniſht for it ſome years.

Before I give over the Buſineſs of Gardens and Countrey, I will add ſome Remarks, which ſeemed particular and new to me.

In the Kitchin Gardens at and near *Paris*, are a great number of *Apricock Standards*; but kept low; very full of Bloſſoms, and good Bearers.

They make a Conſerve of the Fruit; which I like above any of their Wet Sweetmeats; it was made by cutting them into thin ſlices, and throwing away the Stone; which our People ſpare ſometimes, and leave in the Fleſh intire, and ſpoils the Sweetmeat, and ſets it a fretting.

They

They imploy the Stones in Brandy, and diſtil them in Spirits.

In the beginning of *April* we had ſtore of Sparagraſs, but they were often ſo bitter, to me at leaſt, that there was little pleaſure in eating them. 'Tis certain they were much worſe, than ours in *England* in that particular. Whch puts me in mind of the *Wild Sparagraſs*, which grows plentifully with us on the *Sea Coaſt* in *Lincolnſhire*. This is very fair to the Eye; yet no culture of our Gardens, by often tranſplanting, could make it eatable. I fancy the Sparagraſs recovers ſomething of its natural force in a warmer Climate; for the ſweet taſte is as it were a mark of degeneration. If they would have them good here, they muſt renew the Seed from *England* or *Holland*.

The Wild Sparagraſs of *Languedoc* is another Plant called *Corruda*.

I procured out of *Languedoc* a ſort of *Præcox Vine*, about 50 Plants, by the *Clermont* Carrier; the which I gave to Mr. *London*, our Kings Gardner, for my Lord Ambaſſador. This Grape is White, very thin Skinn'd, and clear as a drop of Water; it is uſually ripe at *St. Johnsmaſs* in *July* at *Montpellier*, where it is called *Des Unies*.

There

There are alſo in this Town *Præcox Grapes*, as Dr. *Turnfort* told me, in the Phyſick Garden; but whether the ſame with the *Unies*, I know not.

I have ſaid they delight much in Figs in Pots or Caſes; but here is another way of preſerving the Fig Trees ſet in the Ground, which is much practiſed; and that is to lap, and tie them up in long Straw, from top to bottom; for which they are placed at a little diſtance from the Walls. This alſo is practiſed to ſuch Trees as ſtand in the middle of the Parterre; they did not open them till Mid-*May*.

The Exotic Trees, which the *Pariſians* moſt delight in, for their Garden Walks, and for the Shade in their Courts, are the *Maroniers, or Horſe Cheſnuts*, of which they have innumerable; for the Fruit ripens very well here, and comes up of it ſelf. Alſo the *Acacia Rovini*, which is very common, and makes pretty Alleys, and which they *lop and turn to Pollards, with good effect*; but of theſe laſt the Leaves are late in putting forth, it being the 15th of *May* our Style, when theſe Trees were ſcarce green.

May 25, when I took my Leave of Monſieur *Valliant*, I found him in his Flower Garden; he ſhewed me a Parcel of

of *Ranunculus*'s, in full Flower, which he had received but two years before from *Conſtantinople*; They were very beautiful and rare, at leaſt ſuch as I had never ſeen; as pure White, White and Green, White and Strip't with Carnation, Pure Carnation or Roſe-colour, Strip't Carnation, *&c.*

Of theſe he had ſold ſome a Piſtol a Root, and hoped in a year or two to be more plentifully ſtock't with them, that he might afford them cheaper. I did ſee afterwards a few of them in the Royal *Pipinerie*, and alſo in the Seedſman's Garden, Monſieur *le Febre*; but both came from him.

I alſo took notice of his Iron Cradles or Hoops over his Beds, which were removable, and to be made higher and lower, according to the height and nature of the Floors they were deſigned to cover. This, me-thoughts, was far beyond all the Inventions of Wooden Covers, and might with Sail-Cloths and Mats well ſerve for a ſort of portable Green Houſe, to the leſs tender Plants.

I ſaw *Le Febre*'s Flower Garden *May* 9. The Tulips were in their prime; indeed, he had a very large and plentiful Collection. The Panacheé or Strip't Tulips were many, and of great variety. He

obſerved to me, that from his large and numerous Beds of *ſelf-flower'd* Tulips, that is, of one colour, as Red, Yellow, *&c.* they expected yearly ſome Strip't ones, which *if perfect*, that is, ſtrip't in all the ſix Leaves, would but doubtfully continue, and perhaps return to their former ſtate the next year; but if they *laboured*, or did not finiſh the ſtripings of all the ſix Leaves the firſt year, there were better hopes of their continuing in that ſtate.

Stone Quarries. Though I had no mind to deſcend into the *Stone Pits*, which are like our Mines, Well-faſhion, and the Stones wound up with great Wheels, to husband the Soil over them: Yet I went to *Vanre*, 3 miles from the Town, which is a ridge of Hills that runs along to the *Obſervatoire*. Here the Quarries are open on the ſide of the Hill, as with us. In thoſe I obſerved 2 or 3 layers of Stone, 2 or 3 foot thick, moſtly made up of Shells, or *Stones in the faſhion of Shells*. Amongſt theſe Shell-ſtones the moſt remarkable for bigneſs was a certain ſmooth and long *Buccinum*, tapering with very many ſpires. I meaſured one whoſe firſt ſpire was 3 inches diameter, the full length I could not ſo well come at; yet holding proportion with thoſe of the kind which lay flat, and which we could ſee in their full length, it muſt have been

a foot long at leaſt. There is no *Buccinum* in any of our Seas a quarter ſo big. Here are many of this Species. Alſo other large Turbinated Stones, which come near ſome of the *Weſt-India* Kinds of *Muſic Shells*, of which *Genus* yet there are none in the *European* Seas.

Theſe Layers of Stone mixt with Shell-figured bodies, are at certain diſtances in the Rock, and other Rocks void of Shells interpoſed.

Fanciful Men may think what they pleaſe of this matter; ſure I am, until the Hiſtory of Nature, and more particularly that of Minerals and Foſſils is better lookt into, and more accurately diſtinguiſht, all Reaſoning is in vain. It is to be obſerved, where Men are moſt in the dark, there Impudence reigns moſt, as upon this Subject: They are not content fairly to diſſent, but to inſult every body elſe. In like manner upon the Subject of Mineral Waters; How many *Scriblers* have there been, without any knowledge of Foſſils?

I know not whether it be worth the noting, but it ſhews the Humour of the *French*, that I ſaw in ſome Country Towns near *Paris*, the Church Wall near the top, had a two foot broad Mourning Liſt, which compaſſed the whole Church like a

Girdle, and on this was at certain diſtances, painted the Arms of the Lord of the Mannor, who was dead.

I ſhall conclude, what I have to ſay further, with the Air of *Paris*, and the State of Health and Phyſic there.

Air. The *Air* of *Paris* is drier than that of *England*, notwithſtanding the greateſt part of the City is placed in a dirty miry Level; The Muddy Banks of the River *Seine* witneſs this; alſo the old *Latin* Name of *Paris*, *Lutetia*; but ſome of them are unwilling to derive it from *Lutum*; though there are ſeveral other Towns in *France*, formerly more conſiderable than it, of that very Name; but from the *Greek* Original, as *Tolon*, *Tolouſa*, which in that Language ſignifie *Black Dirt*. We have an undoubted Experiment of the different Temper of the Air in our *Philoſophic Tranſactions*; where it is demonſtrated, that there falls twice as much Rain in *England*, as at *Paris*; Regiſters of both having carefully been kept, for ſo many years, both here and in *France*.

From this quantity of Rain with us, our Fields are much greener; and it was a pleaſing ſurpriſe to me at my return, ſailing up the River of *Thames*, to ſee our green

green Fields and Paſtures on every ſide; but we pay dearly for it, in Agues and Coughs, and Rheumatick Diſtempers.

The Winter was very rude and fierce, as was ever known in the Memory of Man; The cold Winds very piercing; and the Common People walk the Streets all in Mouffes, and Multitudes had little *Braſs Kettles* of Smallcoal kindled, hanging on their Arms; and yet you ſhould ſcarce hear any one Cough.

I never ſaw a Miſt at *Paris* in the 6 months I ſtaid there, but one; though a very broad River runs through the middle of the City, nor any very ſtrong Winds; but this may be accidental, and the Temper of ſome one year by chance.

We were very ſenſible by the 20th of *February* our Style, though the Nights were cold, and the White Froſts great in the Mornings, that the Sun at Noon had a much ſtronger force and heat, than with us, at that time of the year.

Another Argument, of the Dryneſs of the Air at *Paris*, we had from the alteration of Health; ſuch as were thick Breathed, and Cought and Spit much, ſoon recovered; and the inſenſible perſpiration of the Skin was ſo clear and free, that the Kidneys had little to do; ſo that it was obſerved by moſt, that though we

drank pretty freely of the thin Wines of *Champagne* and *Burgundy*, yet they never broke our ſleep to get ſhut of them; and that very little paſſed that way in the morning.

Laſtly, a ſign of the Drineſs and great goodneſs of the Air of *Paris* is, the vaſt number of Iron Bars all over the City; which yet are moſtly intire, and the leaſt decayed with Ruſt, I ever ſaw in any place; whereas ours in *London* are all in a few years all over ruſty, and miſerably eaten.

Water. We were ſufficiently alarmed at our firſt coming to *Paris*, with the unwholeſomeneſs of the *River Water*, and cautioned againſt drinking it; and yet it was almoſt impoſſible to avoid the bad effects of it; for within the month two thirds of the Family fell into Fluxes, ſome into Dyſenteries, and ſome very ill of it. The *French* that come out of other remote Countreys ſuffer as well as the Strangers. We were told boiling it was a good Remedy to prevent its Griping Quality; but that is a meer Notion, for we know Mineral Waters boiled have a ſtronger effect, and this quality can proceed from nothing leſs.

The

The *Well Waters* here are much worſe than the River Waters, becauſe more Mineral. But our ſafety was in the Water brought from the *Maiſon des Eaux*, where the Aqueduct of *Arcueil* empties it ſelf to ſerve the great Palaces and City Fountains.

The Diſeaſe of the *Dyſentery* being one of the moſt common in *Paris*, the moſt celebrated Drug for its cure is now the *Hypopecouana*; though I never once made uſe of it to any of our People, but cured them all as ſoon, and as well with our uſual Remedies. Indeed they have great need of it here, for the poorer ſort of People, through ill Diet, this Water, and Herbs, are very ſubject to it; This Root is ſaid to cure it with as much certainty, and as readily, as the Jeſuits Powder an Ague; Of this moſt of the Phyſicians and Apothecaries agreed. They give it in Powder from 10 grains to 40, which is the largeſt Doſe. It moſt commonly Vomits, and ſometimes Purges, but both gently. 'Tis ſold here from 20 to 50 Crowns a Pound. They divide it into 4 ſorts, according to its goodneſs.

Dyſentery.

Hypopecouana.

The Stone. Another popular Diſeaſe here is the *Stone*; and there are Men well practiſed in the Cutting for it. There are alſo two Hoſpitals, where great numbers are cut yearly, as *La Charite*, and *Hoſtel-Dieu*, in both of theſe there are Wired Cheſts full of Stones cut from Human Bodies; and in the Cheſt of *La Charite* is one, which exceeds all belief; it was cut from a Monk, who died in the very Operation; it is as big as a Childs Head. It is but the Model or Patern of the Stone which is kept in the Cheſt; which has this Inſcription on it.

Figure & groſſeur de la pierre, peſant 51 *ounces, qui font trois livres trois ounces, qui a eſté tirée dans cet Hoſpital au mois de Juin* 1690, *& que l'on conſerve dans le Couvent de la Charité.*

But that which I ſhall here moſt inſiſt upon is the *new way*, practiſed by *Pere Jaques*, a Monk. About the 20th of *April* he cut in the *Hoſtel-Dieu* 10 in leſs than an hours time: The 3d day after, all were hearty and without pain but one.

He

He cuts both by the grand and little Appareil; in both he boldly thruſts in a broad Lancet or Stilleto into the middle of the Muſcle of the Thigh near the *Anus*, till he joins the Catheter or Staff, or the Stone betwixt his Fingers; then he widens the inciſion of the Blader in proportion to the Stone with a Silver *Oval Hoop*; if that will not do, he thruſts in his 4 Fingers, and tears it wider; then with the *Ducks Bill* he draws it out.

I ſee him cut a ſecond time in the *Hoſtel-Dieu*; and he performed it upon 9 Perſons in 3 quarters of an hour, very dexterouſly. He ſeemed to venture at all; and put me into ſome diſorder with the cruelty of the Operation; and a ſtouter *Engliſhman* than my ſelf. However I viſited them all in their Beds, and found them more amazed, than in pain.

Pere Jaques cut alſo his way in the other Hoſpital *La Charite*, much about the ſame time, 11 at twice. Here Monſieur *Marſhal*, the beſt of the Surgeons for this Operation now in *Paris*, harangu'd againſt him before the Governors, who coldly anſwered, they would be determined by the Event, which way was beſt.

Atque

Atque hac ratione Fœminis Calculi omnium facillimè exciduntur; nempe ſcalpello intra vaginam uteri in veſicam adacto.

Of thoſe cut in *La Charite* one died; and being diſſected, it was found he had his Bladder pierced in 4 or 5 places; alſo the *Muſculus Pſous* ſadly mangled; alſo the left *Veſiculæ Seminales* cut.

Notwithſtanding this, if this Method was well executed by a Skilful Hand, it might be of good uſe to Mankind.

This way of Cutting for the Stone, puts me in mind of what I formerly writ and publiſht in the *Phil. Tranſactions*, about Cutting above the *Os Pubis*, in the Fund of the Bladder.

Alſo of that Experiment of Cutting for the Stone of an Alderman of *Doncaſter* in the *Gluteus Major*, he was twice cut in the ſame place, and out-lived both. I ſaw the firſt Stone, which was very large, and in ſome meaſure tranſparent, Cryſtal like. This Experiment is Printed in Dr. *Willies Scarborough Spaw*, 14 years ago at leaſt, and is a fair hint for this new Method.

Since

Since my return I had a Letter from Mr. *Probie*, a very Learned and Induſtrious young Gentleman, who was with me to ſee the Operation, that part relating to this matter I ſhall here tranſcribe. Indeed, I mightily longed for an Account of this Matter, the ſucceſs of which I came away too ſoon to learn any thing for certain.

Paris, Aug. 2. 98.

PEre Jaque's *Reputation mightily ſlackens, out of Forty five that he cut at the* Hoſtel-Dieu, *but ſixteen of them ſurvive; and of Nineteen in the* Charite, *but eleven. He has practiſed at the Hoſpital at* Lyons, *but, 'tis ſaid, with worſe ſucceſs than at* Paris. *I am ſenſible he has got abundance of Enemies, which makes me very often queſtion, what I may hear ſaid of him. Dr.* Fagon, *the Kings Phyſician, told Dr.* Turnfort, *when he went to preſent his Book to him, that he had cut Seven at* Verſailles, *and that ſix of them are alive, and as well as if never cut. The Perſon that Died was ſo Diſtempered, that he was not expected to Live, and 'twas thought, if he had not been cut, he had not lived ſo long: The Surgeons have a great mind to cry down the Man, though they practiſe*

practiſe his Method. For Marſhal *has ſince cut after* Pere Jaque's *Manner, only with this difference, that* Marſhal's Catheter *was cannulated.* Le Rue, *the ſecond Surgeon of the* Charity Hoſpital *cut after the old Manner, at the ſame time when* Marſhal *cut* Pere Jaque's *way, but had not ſo good ſucceſs as* Marſhal *had; for all that* Marſhal *cut are alive and very well, whereas the other loſt one or two of his number; beſides, thoſe that lived were not ſo ſoon cur'd, no, not by a month or ſix weeks.* Thus far Mr. *Probie.*

Pox. The *Pox* here is the great Buſineſs of the Town; a Diſeaſe which in ſome meaſure hath contributed to the ruine of Phyſick here, as in *London.* This Secret Service hath introduced little Contemptible Animals of all ſorts into Buſineſs, and hath given them occaſion to inſult Families, after they had once the knowledge of theſe Misfortunes. And it is for this reaſon the Quacks here, as with us, do thrive vaſtly into great Riches beyond any of the Phyſicians, by treating privately theſe Calamities.

It was a pleaſant Diverſion to me to read upon the Walls every where about the Town, but more particularly in the *Fauxbourgh* of *St. Germain*, the Quacks Bills Printed in great Uncial Letters.

As,

As,

De par l'ordre du Roy.
Remede infallible & commode pour la geriſon des maladies ſecretes ſans garder la chambre.

Another,

Par permiſſion de Roy.

Manniere tres aiſee & tres ſure pour guerir ſans incommodite, & ſans que perſone en appercoive, les maladies veneriennes, &c.

Another,

Par privilege du Roy.

L'Antivenerien de medicin Indien, pour toutes les maladies veneriennes, telles quelles puiſſent eſtre, ſans aucun retour, & ſans guarder la chambre. Il eſt tres commode & le plus agreable de monde.

Another,

Remede aſſure de Sieur de la Brune privilege du Roy, &c. ſans qu'on ſoit contraint de garder la chambre, &c.

By

By theſe Bills it is evident, there is yet a certain Modeſty and Decorum left in the Concealing this Diſeaſe, even amongſt the *French*; They would be Cured ſecretly, and as though nothing were doing; which thoſe Wretches highly promiſe. But this is that Handle which gives thoſe mean People an occaſion to inſult their Reputation, and injure them in their Health for ever.

Every body here puts their helping Hand, and meddles with the Cure of this Diſeaſe, as Apothecaries, Barbers, Women, and Monks; yet I did not find by all the inquiry I could make, that they had other Remedies than we. Nay, there is ſomething practiſed in the Cure of this Diſtemper in *England*, which they at *Paris* know nothing of; but this old Verſe forbids me to ſay any thing further.

Artem pudere proloqui, quam facti tes.

Apothecaries Shops. The *Apothecaries Shops* are neat enough, if they were but as well ſtored with Medicines; and ſome are very finely adorned, and have an Air of greatneſs, as that of Monſieur *Geofferie*, who has been *Provoſt des Merchands*, in the *Rue Burtebur*, where the Entry to the *Baſſe Cour* is a *Port-cochier*, with Vaſa's of Copper in the Niches of the Windows; within are

Rooms

Rooms adorned with huge Vaſa's and Mortars of Braſs, as well for ſight, as for uſe. The Drugs and Compoſitions are kept in Cabinets diſpoſed round the Room. Alſo Laboratories backwards in great perfection and neatneſs. I muſt needs commend this Gentleman for his Civility towards me; and for his Care in Educating his Son, who came over with Count *Tallard*, a moſt Hopeful and Learned Young Man; whom our Society at *Greſham-Colledge*, at my Requeſt, honoured with admitting him Fellow, according to his Deſerts.

I had the opportunity of Converſing with many of the Phyſicians in this City; who all agree in the low Condition and Diſeſteem it was in, from the boundleſs Confidence and intruding of Quacks, Women, and Monks. Monſieur *d'Achin*, the late chief Phyſician, has been ill thought on for taking Money, and giving protection to theſe ſort of Cattle; but the chief Phyſician now, Monſieur *Fagon*, is a Man of great Honour and Learning, and very deſirous to promote the Art. *Phyſicians.*

It is here as with us, ſome practiſe out of meer vanity, others to make a Penny any way to get Bread. The cauſe of all this

this is, I think, the great Confidence People have of their own Skill, an arrogance without thinking. To paſs a Judgment upon Cures, and the good and evil practice of Phyſick, without doubt is one of the niceſt things, even to Men of the Faculty; but a Jury, that is, the very ordinary Men in *England*, are ſuffered now to undertake the Queſtion; when I may truly ſay, that I have ever found, no diſparagement to them, the moſt Learned Men of the Nation, the moſt miſtaken in theſe Matters; and can it be otherwiſe in ſo Conjectural an Art, when we our ſelves ſcarce know, when we have done ill or well.

Another cauſe of the low Eſteem of Phyſick here, are the ſorry Fees that are given to Phyſicians; which makes that Science not worth the Application and Study. The King indeed is very liberal, as in all things elſe, in his Penſions to his chief Phyſician, and gives his Children good Preferments.

Alſo Mr. *Burdelot*, who is alſo well Penſioned, and lodged at *Verſailles*, Phyſician to the Dutcheſs of *Burgundy*, a Learned Man; he is perfectly well Skill'd in the Hiſtory of Phyſick; and we may ſhortly (as he told me) expect from him, another Supplement to *Vander Linden*, of many

many thouſand Volumes, which have eſcaped that Catalogue, and are not accounted for.

Monſieur, and the Dauphin, and all the Princes of the Blood, have their Domeſtick Phyſicians; ſome of whom I knew, as Monſieur *Arlot*, Monſieur *Minot*, to the Prince of *Conty*, of my acquaintance formerly at *Montpelier*. The Two *Morins* very Learned Men; alſo Monſieur *Grimodet*, *&c.*

Others have the practice of Nunneries and Convents, which gives them Bread; others have Pariſhes; and ſome ſuch Shifts they make; but all is wrong with them, and very little incouragement given to the Faculty.

April 14. the *Prince of Conty* ſent his Gentleman and Coach at mid-night to fetch me to his Son, and to bring with me the late King *Charles's Drops* to give him. This was a very haſty call. I told the Meſſenger, I was the Prince's very humble Servant; but for any Drops or other Medicines I had brought nothing at all with me, and had uſed only ſuch as I found in their Shops, for all the occaſions I had had to uſe any. I deſired he would tell him, that I was ready to Conſult with his Phyſicians upon his Sons Sickneſs, if he pleaſed to command me,

but for coming upon any other Account I deſired to be excuſed; but I heard no more of the Matter, and the young Prince died. By this it is evident, there is as falſe a Notion of Phyſick in this Country, as with us; and that it is here alſo thought a Knack, more than a Science or Method; and little Chimical Toys, the Bijous of Quacks, are mightily in requeſt. This Hereſie hath poſſeſſed the moſt thinking, as well as the ignorant part of Mankind; and for this we are beholden to the late vain Expoſitors of Nature, who have mightily inveighed againſt and undervalued the ancient *Greek* Phyſicians, in whoſe Works only this Art is to be learnt, unleſs ſingle Perſons could live over as many Ages, as thoſe Wiſe Men did.

Men are apt to preſcribe to their Phyſician, before he can poſſibly tell, what he ſhall in his Judgment think fitting to give; 'tis well if this was in Negatives only; but they are prejudiced by the impertinence of the Age, and *our Men*, who ought to Converſe with the Patient and his Relations with Prognoſticks only, which are the honour of Phyſick; and not play the Philoſopher by fanciful and precarious Interpretations of the Nature of Diſeaſes and Medicines, to gain a ſort of

Credit

Credit with the Ignorant; and ſuch certainly are all thoſe that have not ſtudied Phyſick thoroughly, and in earneſt.

Thoſe Drops were deſired of me by other Perſons of Quality, as the Princeſs *d'Eſpinoy*, the Ducheſs of *Boullon*, Monſieur *Seſac*, *&c.* and having bethought my ſelf how my Maſter, the late King *Charles*, had communicated them to me, and ſhewed me very obligingly the Proceſs himſelf, by carrying me alone with him into his Elaboratory at *Whitehall*, while it was Diſtilling. Alſo Mr. *Chevins* another time ſhewed me the Materials for the Drops in his Appartment newly brought in, in great quantity, that is, *Raw Silk*. I cauſed the Drops to be made here. Alſo I put Dr. *Turnfort* upon making of them; which he did in perfection, by Diſtilling the fineſt Raw Silk he could get. For my part I was ſurpriſed at the Experiment often repeated, having never tried it before. One Pound of Raw Silk yielded an incredible quantity of Volatil Salt, and in proportion the fineſt Spirit I ever taſted; and that which recommends it is, that it is when rectified, of a far more pleaſant ſmell, than that which comes from Sal Armoniack or Hartſhorne; and the Salt refined and cohobated with any well ſcented Chimical Oil, makes the

Kings Salt, as its us'd to be called. This my Lord Ambaſſador gave me leave to preſent in his Name; and the Doctor now ſupplies thoſe which want. Silk, indeed is nothing elſe, but a dry Jelly from the Inſect Kind, and therefore very Cordial and Stomachick no doubt. The *Arabians* were wiſe, and knowing in the *Materia Medica*, to have put it in their *Alkermes*.

This muſt be ſaid for the Honour of this King, that he has ever given great Encouragements for uſeful Diſcoveries in all Kinds, and particularly in Phyſick. 'Tis well known he bought the Secret of the Jeſuits Powder, and made it publick; as he lately did that of the *Hypococana*.

To Conclude, it was my good Fortune here to have a Bundle of Original Papers of Sir *Theodore Mayerne*, and his Friends, who Correſponded with him, preſented me by the Reverend Dr. *Wickar*, Dean of *Wincheſter*, who Marrying his Kinſwoman found them amongſt other Writings of Law Matters. I have not yet had the leiſure to peruſe them, but thoſe who know the Worth of that great Man, will deſire they may be made publick; which if they are, they ſhall come forth

forth intire, and not diſguiſed, as ſome of his other Papers have been, to the great detriment of Phyſick; and I think it is the firſt Example of this Nature, that Poſthumous Papers were ever abreviated, and made what they never were, before an intire and full publication.

F I N I S.

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Cowley's *Works.*

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Charron *of Wiſdom, in Two Parts.*

Tab. 1.

Fig. 1.

...esparum quarundam
...anadensium Javus

Fig. 3.

ΕΡΕΧΘΕΙΔΟϚ

ΗΟΙΔΕ ΕΝ ΤΟΙ ΓΟΙΕΜΟΙ : ΑΓΕΦΑΝΟΝ ΕΝ ΚΥΓΡΟΙ : ΕΝ ΑΙΛΥ

ΓΤΟΙ : ΕΝ ΦΟΙΝΙΚΕΙ : ΕΝ ΑΙΙΕΥϚΙΝ : ΕΝ ΑΙΛΙΝΕΙ : ΜΕΛΑΡϚ

ΕΝ ΤΟ ΑΥΤΟ ΕΝΙΑΥΤΟ.

EN LO MALO EMPLEADO

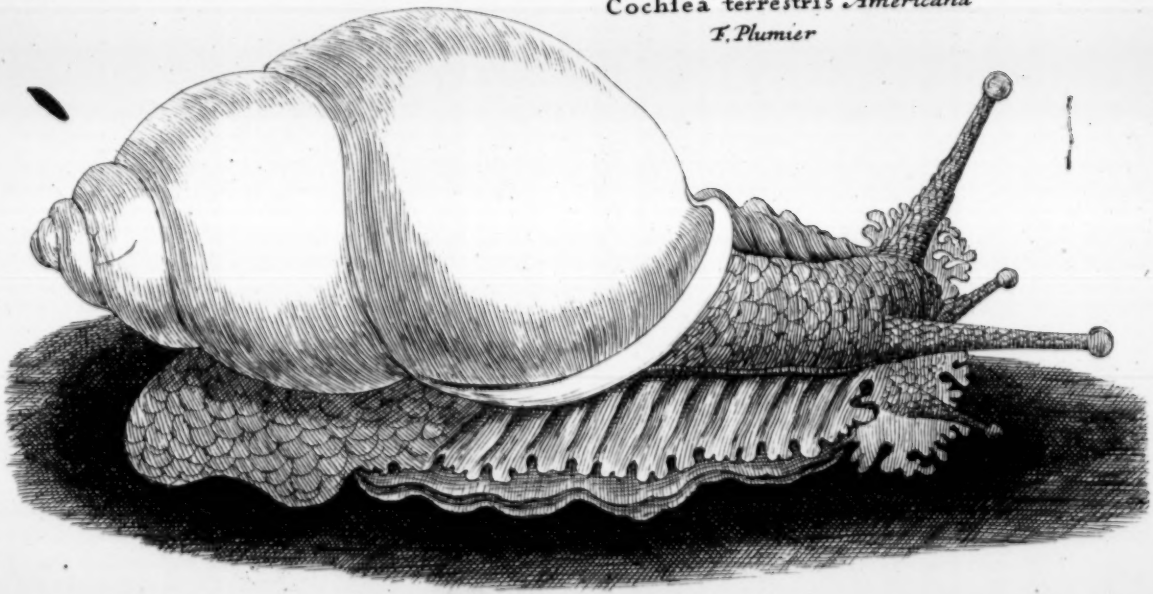
Vabalatus

Tab 2.

Zenobia

Tab. 3.

Cochlea terrestris *Americana*
F. Plumier



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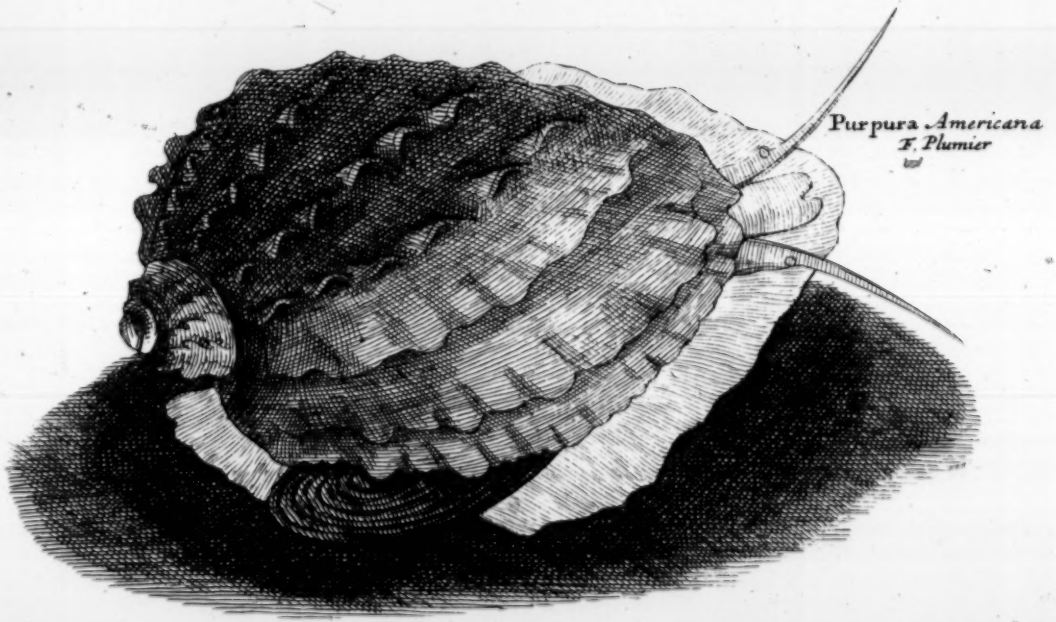
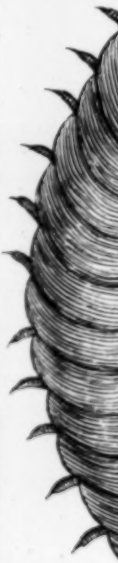


Purpura Americana
F. Plumier

Tab. 5.

Iulus *Americanus*
F. Plumier

Tab. 6



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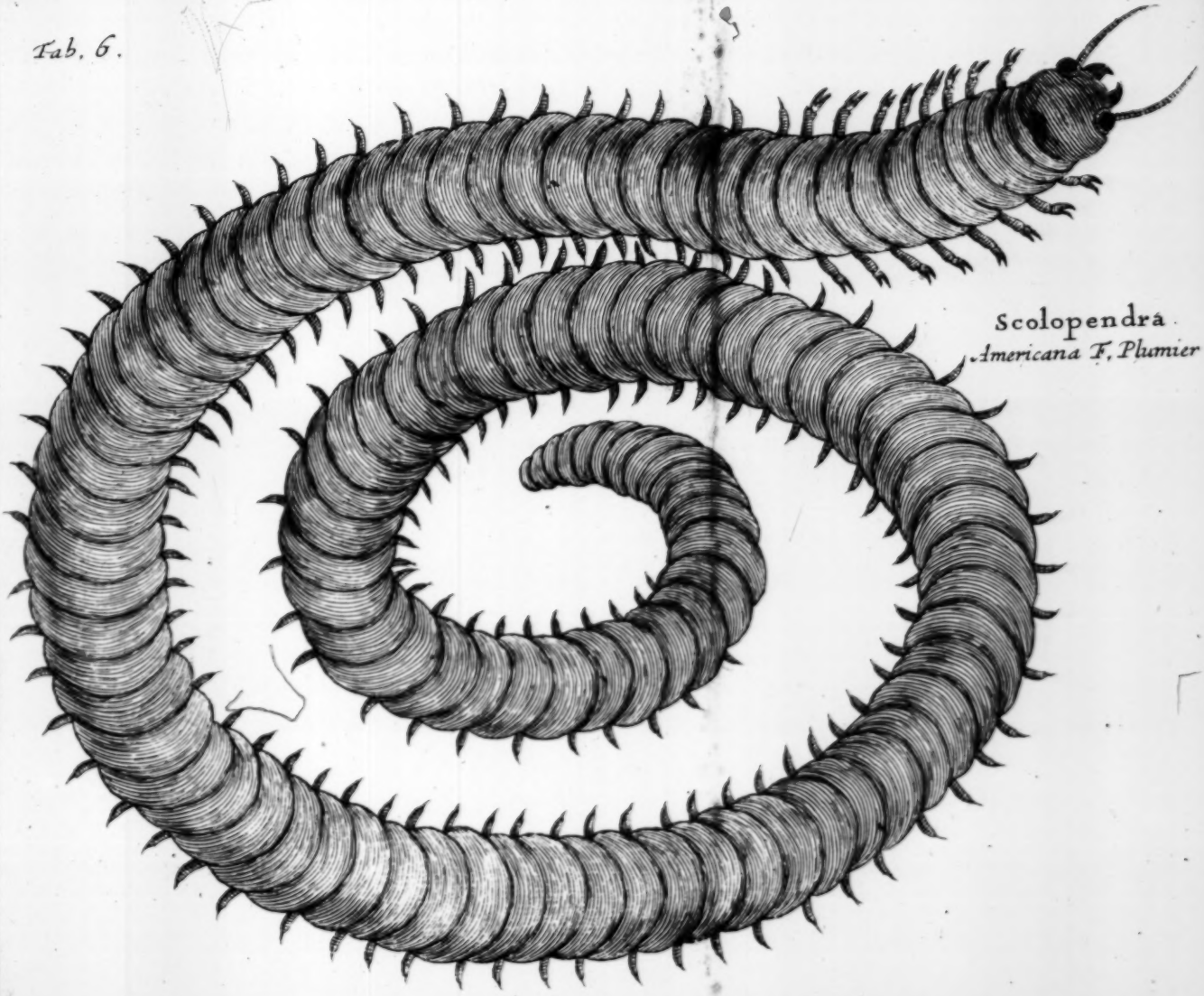

Scolopendra
Americana F. Plumier